PRIEST
13

Manga
Action/Horror
USA $9.99

Strain of the Dispossessed

Eons ago, the angel Netraphim was commanded to guard the final gate of Heaven. However, this faithful sentinel could not prevent Temozarela from proceeding down the path of dissension and war upon man. Now as the bloodiest power struggle ever ignited rides in on the coattails of Ivan Isaacs, will the guardian of Windtale be able to protect this last bastion of outcasts?

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-Mike Carey, writer for Lucifer and Hellblazer

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- Scott Green, Aint-It-Cool-News

OT
OLDER TEEN
AGE 16+

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created by Min-Woo Hyung

Translation - Youngju Ryu
English Adaptation - Jake Forbes
Copy Editor - Carol Fox
Retouch and Lettering - Eric Pineda
Production Artist - Jose Macasocol, Jr.
Cover Art - Raymond Swanland

Editor - Jake Forbes
Digital Imaging Manager - Chris Buford
Pre-Press Manager - Antonio DePietro
Production Managers - Jennifer Miller and Mutsumi Miyazaki
Art Director - Matt Alford
Managing Editor - Jill Freshney
VP of Production - Ron Klamert
President and C.O.O. - John Parker
Publisher and C.E.O. - Stuart Levy

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TOKYOPOP Inc.
5900 Wilshire Blvd. Suite 2000
Los Angeles, CA 90036

E-mail: info@TOKYOPOP.com
Come visit us online at www.TOKYOPOP.com

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PRIEST

VOLUME 13

BY

MIN-WOO HYUNG

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THE CAST OF CHARACTERS

During the war against Lucifer, the archangel Temozarela led the agents of light. In the years that followed, Temozarela watched as God's attention shifted from his seraphim to his new creation—man. Jealousy caused Temozarela and his disciples to abandon their heavenly post and attempt to corrupt humanity to prove the superiority of the seraphim to God. During the Crusades he attempted to begin his plan, but Belial sealed him in the Domas Porada for 500 years. Now, released by Ivan Isaacs, Temozarela is free again, but too weak to carry out his dark designs. His disciples have begun sanctifying the ground in the American West, spreading plague and death in preparation for the Unholy Sabbath.

TEMOZARELA

FATHER IVAN ISSACS

Ivan Isaacs was a young priest with a passion for ancient cultures when he was recruited to study the Domas Porada. Little did he know that this mission would be his last—at least his last in life. After helping revive an ancient battle for Heaven and Earth, Ivan and his beloved Gena were slain. In order to get revenge and atone for endangering the world, Ivan made a pact with the devil Belial: his soul in exchange for a second chance at life ... and superhuman strength. Now Ivan wanders the Old West, hunting down Temozarela's disciples and keeping a journal of his tragic tale.

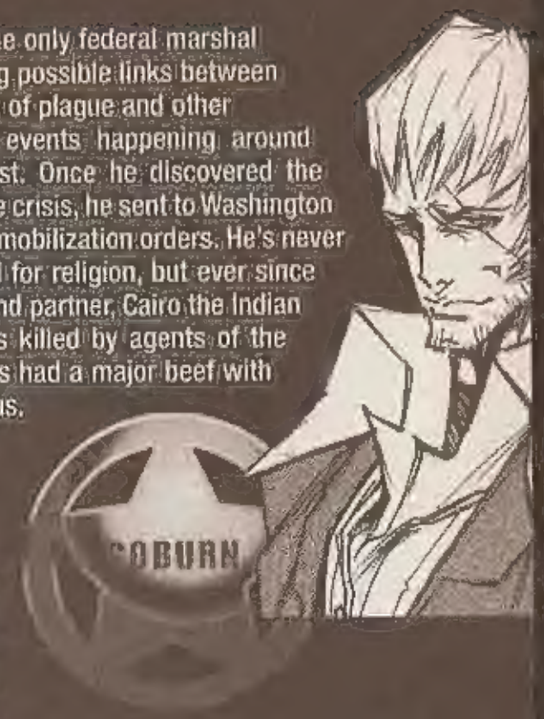
The devil Belial makes Ivan his agent in the mortal world so that he may battle the agents of the fallen archangel Temozarela, who is planning an upheaval of Heaven and Hell. Belial used to be Betheal, a Catholic priest in the Middle Ages when he was a prosecutor in trials of heresy. After Temozarela shattered his faith, Betheal turned himself into the demon Belial in order to get his revenge.

BELIAL

LIZZIE

A gang leader whose life was saved by Ivan Isaacs, but not before she became infected with Temozarela's zombie curse. She was taken into custody by Coburn, and for a while she helped the lawman in his search for Ivan. Lizzie escaped, and has since joined up with another band of outlaws. Her current whereabouts are unknown.

Coburn is the only federal marshal investigating possible links between an outbreak of plague and other mysterious events happening around the Old West. Once he discovered the extent of the crisis, he sent to Washington for military mobilization orders. He's never much cared for religion, but ever since his friend and partner, Cairo the Indian tracker, was killed by agents of the Vatican, he's had a major beef with the righteous.

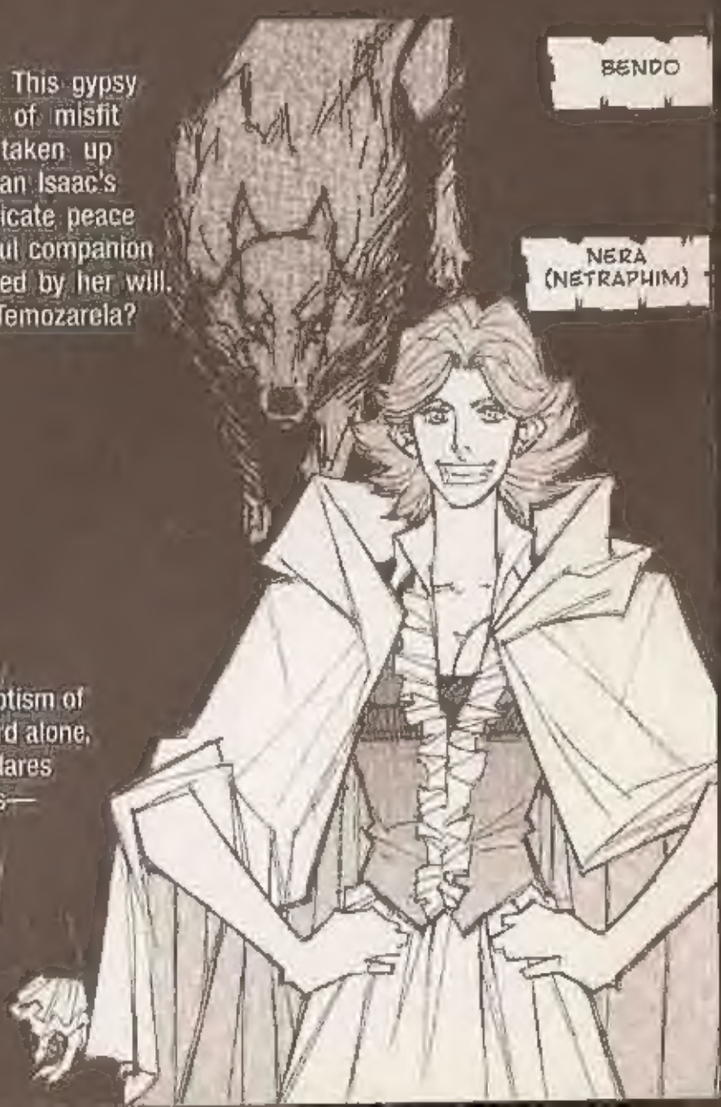


COBURN

The "Guardian Saint" of Windtale. This gypsy dancer takes care of a troupe of misfit performers who have recently taken up residence just outside of town. Ivan Isaac's arrival in town endangers the delicate peace she's managed to keep. Her faithful companion is the spirit-wolf Bendo, summoned by her will. And what of her relationship with Temozarela?

ARMAND (AMANDIEL)

The Grand Priest in Temozarela's baptism of blood. His loyalties are to his dark lord alone, and he will destroy anyone who dares interfere with his master's plans—even his own comrades.



BENDO

NERA (NETRAPHIM)

THE STORY SO FAR...

Windtale, a forgotten town at the ass end of the American West. Ain't much of a place to live, but it's home. Like any frontier town, the people of Windtale have had their share of problems, but we've persevered. We've even managed to remain free of that damned plague what's been turning people into zombies. But there are some new folks closin' in who would sully the good town's name. First we got those self-righteous pricks of Michael's sword. They claim to work for the lord, but any lord that would kill innocent children is no lord of mine. Then there's this pale fella, goes by the name of Ivan Isaacs—real angry sunuvabitch. Legends say where he goes, trouble follows.

Oh, yeah, let's not forget about our mysterious neighbor, Nera. She takes care of those freaks and cripples what got that circus just outside of town. Don't get me wrong, I don't wish them folks ill, but in times like these, we can't risk having them questionable types around. Nera—she's good people. But, if she's gonna stick up for those queer folk, well—Let's just say I know where my loyalties lie, and that's with Mr. Dudley.

SNAP

WHEW!

THANK YOU, ASHLEY.

UMM...

I... UH...

IF YOU GET A CHANCE ...

...COME PAY US A VISIT SOME-TIME.

IT'D MAKE EVERY-ONE SO HAPPY...

...TO HAVE YOU AS OUR GUEST.

NERA...

LET ME JUST MAKE IT CRYSTAL CLEAR, SINCE I DON'T PLAN ON SEEING YOU AGAIN ANY TIME SOON.

WINDTALE IS MY LIFE.

TO PROTECT WINDTALE AND ITS PEOPLE, I'VE STOOD UP TO CORRUPTIN' INFLUENCES BEFORE.

I CHASED AWAY BARBARIC INDIAN TRIBES...

...AND KEPT OUT THOSE GOLD-LOVIN' BANDITS.

YUP. AND DON'T FORGET ABOUT THOSE STINKING NIGGERS.

WE'RE MOST GRATE-FUL FOR THAT.

HERE IN WINDTALE, WE HAVE A LONG, PROUD HISTORY OF FIGHTING OUTSIDERS.

BUT THE PEOPLE ALONE COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT.

IT WAS THE DUDLEY FAMILY THAT LED THE STRUGGLE...

...AND MADE A FLOURISH-ING TOWN OUT OF WHAT USED TO BE A COUPLE OF SMALL RANCHES.

NO ONE HELPED US. BUT WE DIDN'T LET ANYONE STOP US, EITHER.

AND I PROMISE YOU...

...NO ONE EVER WILL!

DAD!

THAT'S PURE AR-ROGANCE! WE CAN'T JUST--

IDIOT SON!

SHUT UP!

BUT MR. DUDLEY...

THE QUESTION I HAVE IS THIS.

IF YOU'VE PROTECTED WINDTALE..

...FROM OUT-SIDERS...

...WHO'S GOING TO PROTECT WINDTALE...

...FROM *YOU?*

!

CLANK

CLANK

WELL, IT SEEMS OUR LOVELY NEIGHBOR JUST CAN'T TAKE A HINT.

I GUESS ITS TIME WE DRIVE THE POINT HOME A LITTLE HARDER.

THAT WOMAN'S NO COMMON GYPSY.

I BET MY 60 ODD YEARS OF LIFE ON IT.

WHINNY

CLOP

CLOP

CLOP

FATHER...

WHEN WILL YOU FINALLY UNDER-STAND...

...THAT WINDTALE DOESN'T BELONG TO THE DUDLEYS?

STAMP STAMP

KID'S GOT A SMART MOUTH. YOU GONNA LET HIM TALK TO YOU LIKE THAT?

SLAP

OOOW!

!

DON'T YOU EVER SAY ANOTHER BAD WORD ABOUT MY SON, YOU HEAR ME?!

HEY, NERA?

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN CURIOUS ABOUT SOME-THING.

DOES GOD...

I MEAN, DOES HE SEE US? IS HE LOOKING AT ALL?

I WANT TO KNOW.

DOES HE HAVE ANY CLUE WHAT PEOPLE LIKE US...

...HAVE TO SUFFER THROUGH?

HA HA...

SINCE WHEN DID YOU START BELIEVING IN GOD, SAM?

WELL...

I'VE NEVER BELIEVED IN GOD..

...BUT RIGHT NOW, I NEED SOMEONE TO GET MAD AT.

EVEN IF GOD'S TURNING US A DEAF EAR..

...I AT LEAST WANT THE ANGELS TO LISTEN.

ANGEL OR GOD, IS THERE SOMEONE UP THERE ...

...WHO CAN HEAR ME?

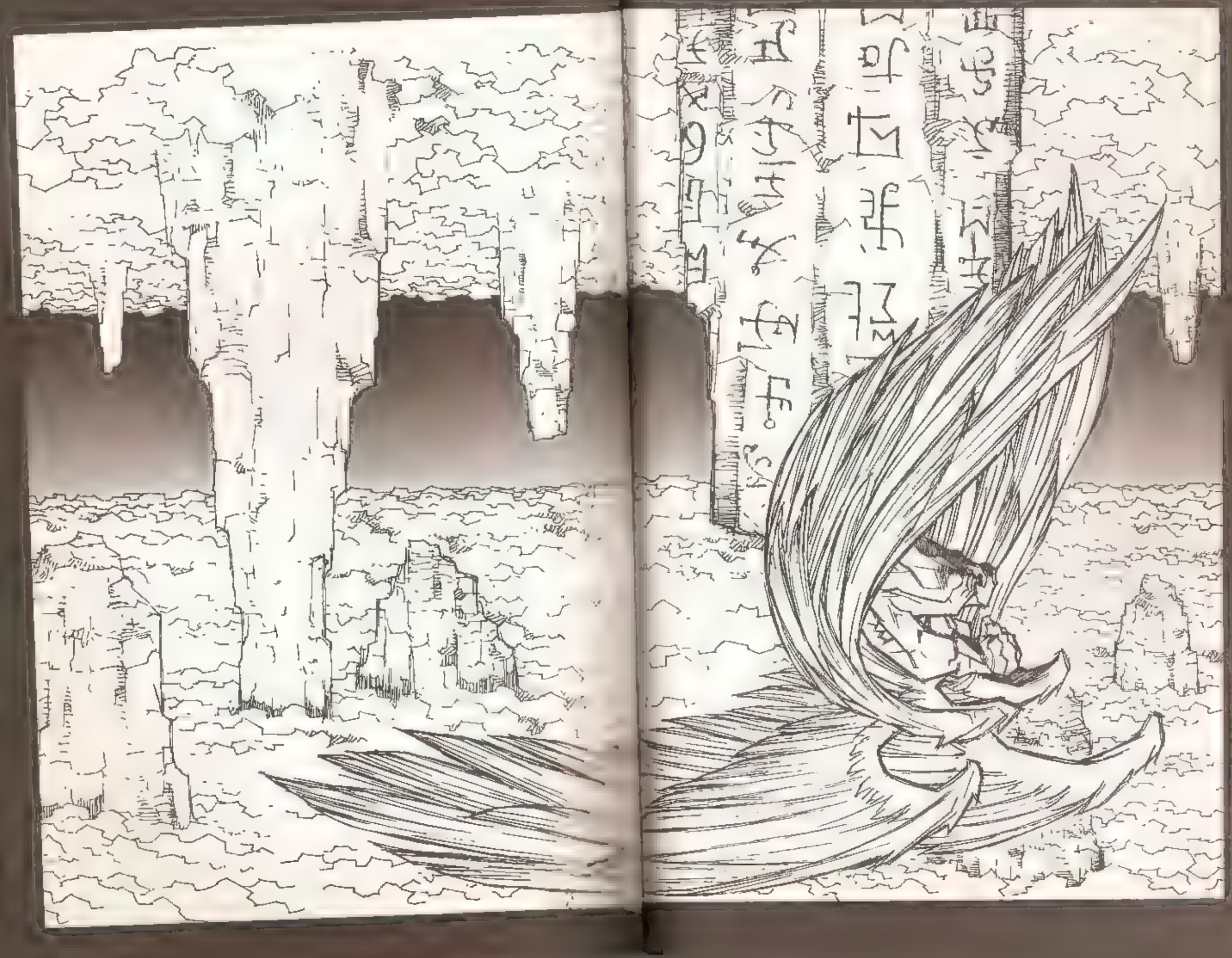
THEY CAN HEAR YOU, SAM...

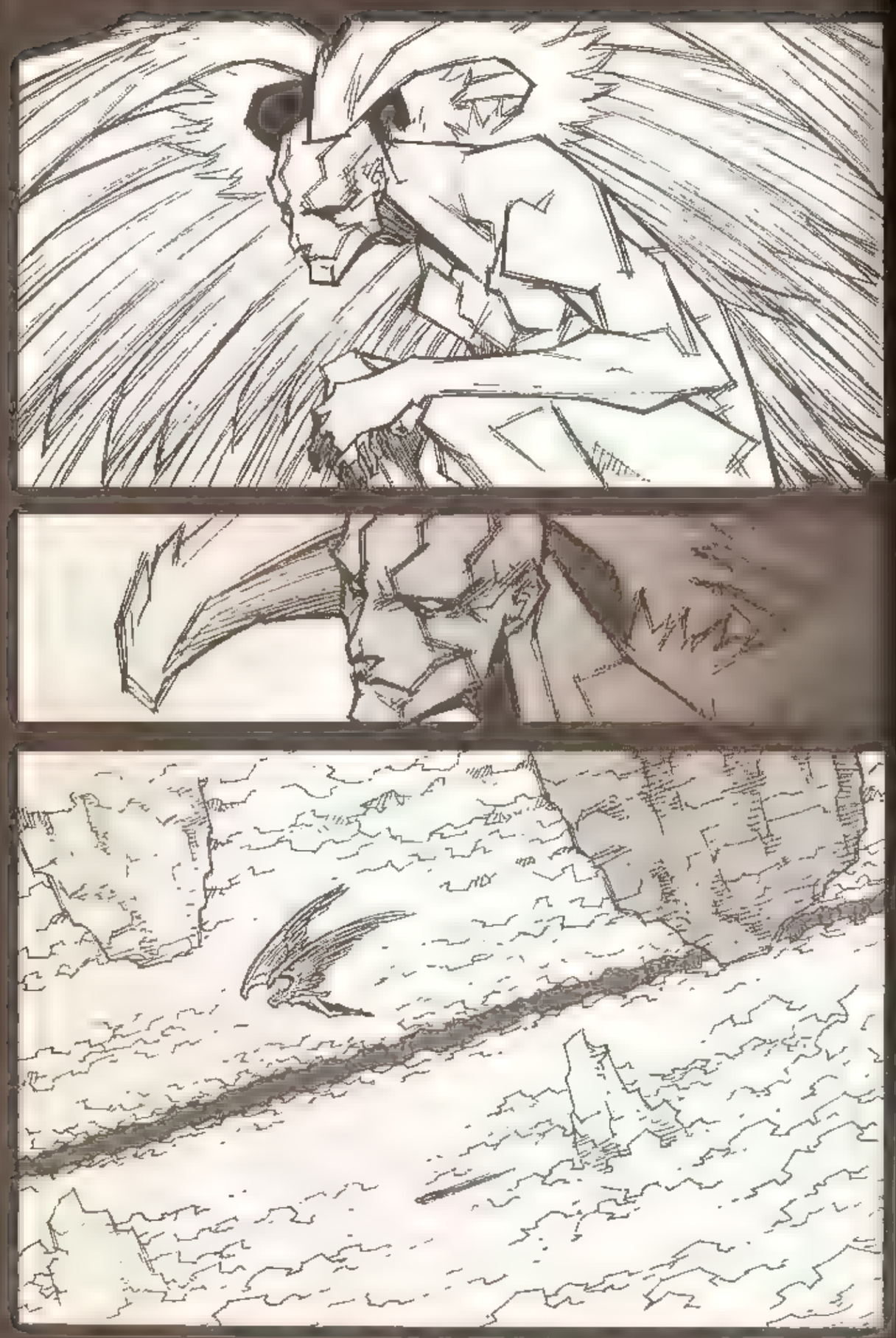
SOMEONE UP THERE IS LISTENING TO YOU RIGHT NOW.

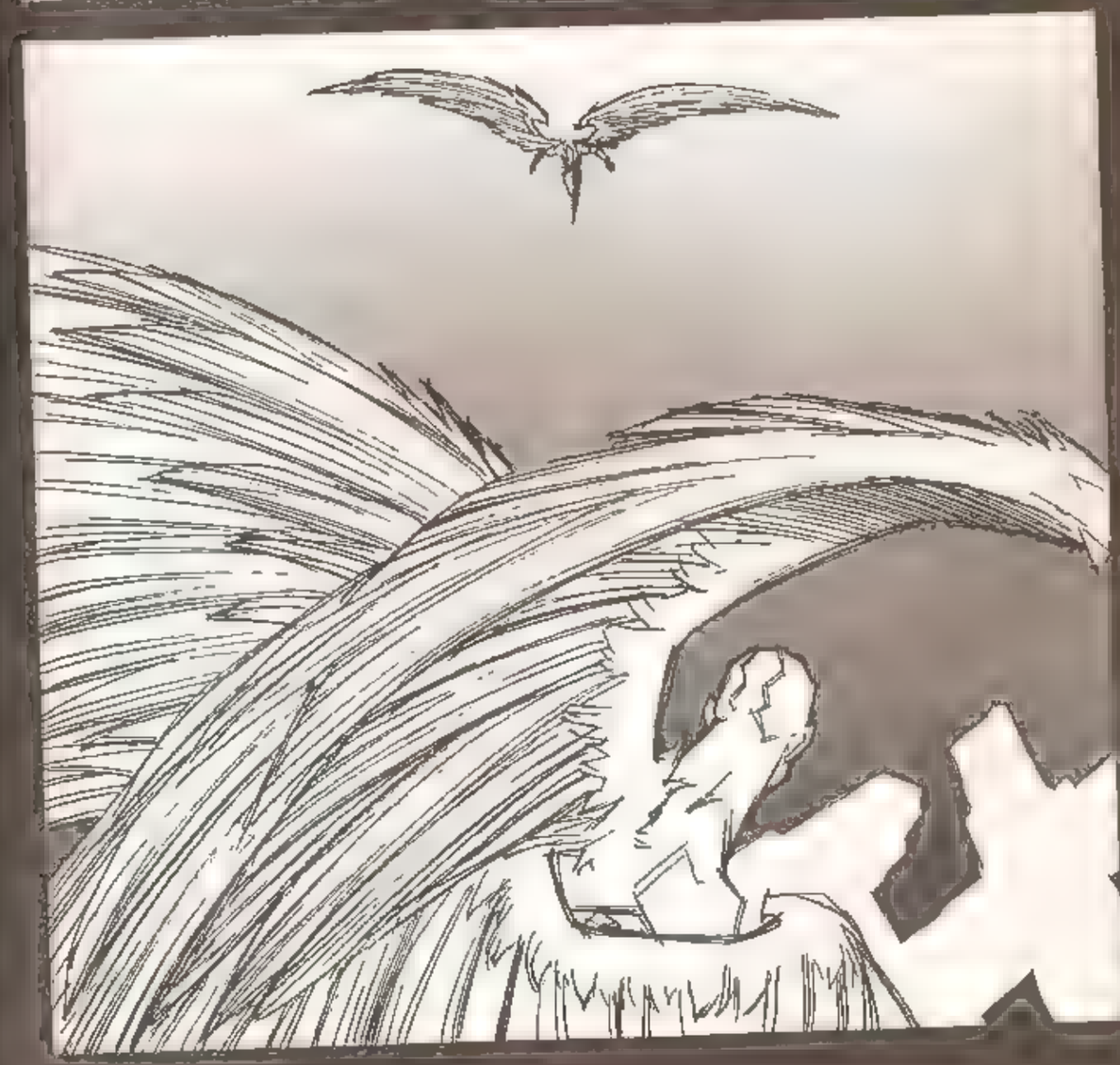
WAY UP WHERE EVEN THE CLOUDS CAN'T REACH.

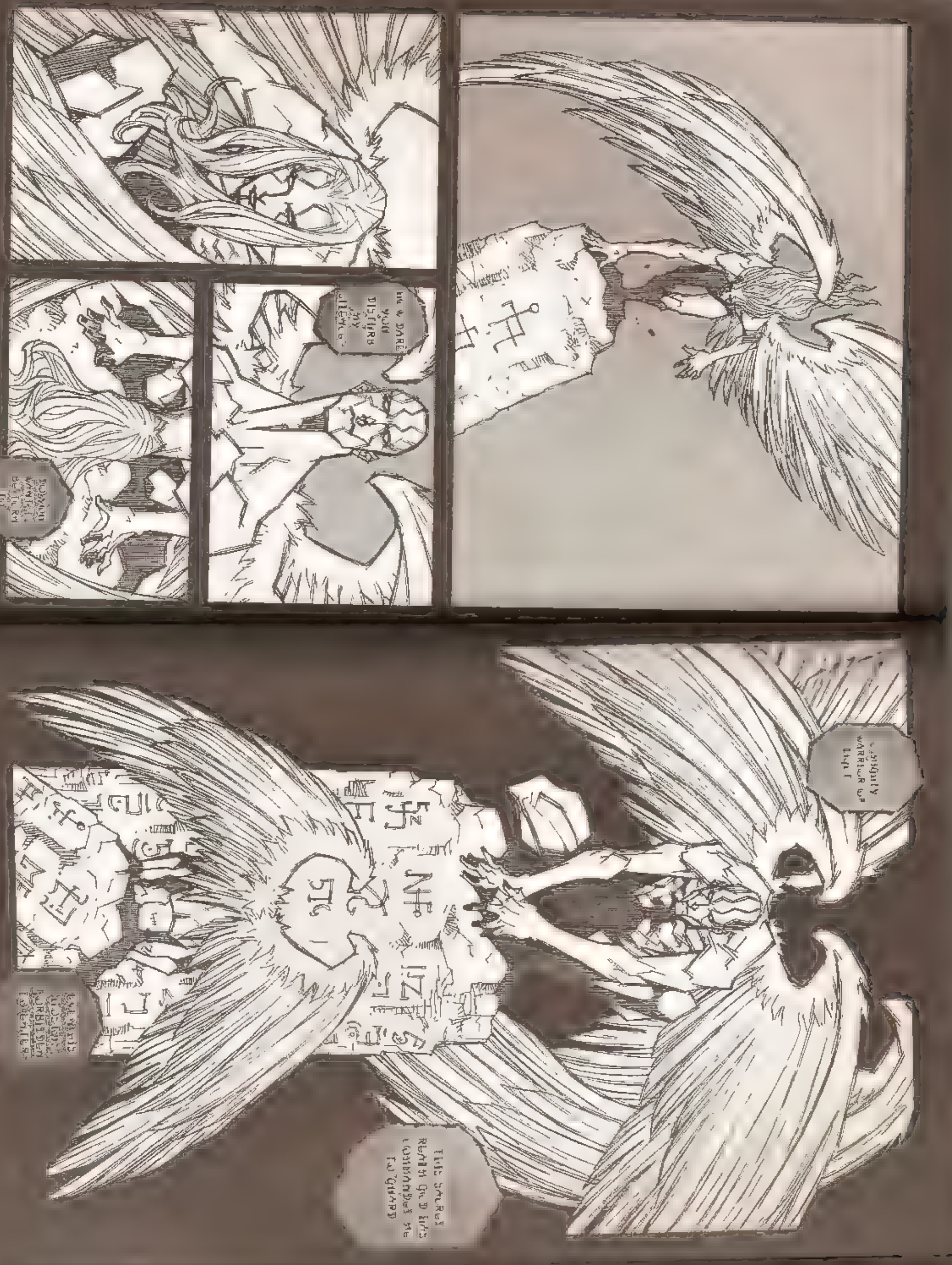
SO, GO AHEAD AND SCREAM IF YOU WANT TO.

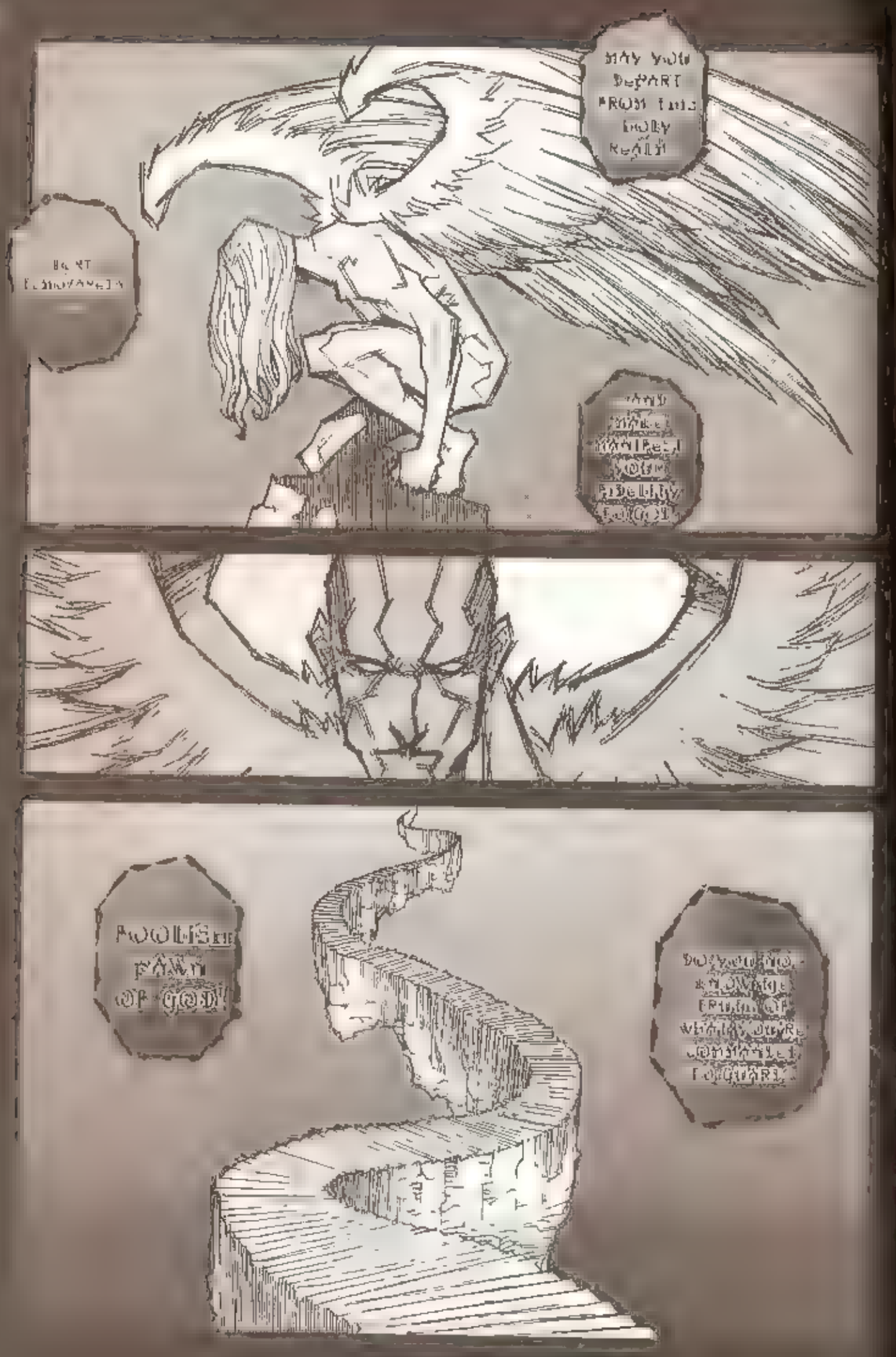
ANGELS CARRY OUR VOICES TO GOD.










MAY YOU DEPART FROM THIS HOLY REALM
FOOLISH PAWN OF GOD!

ABBADON, THE DESTROYING ANGEL, THE FIRST SON OF LIGHT.

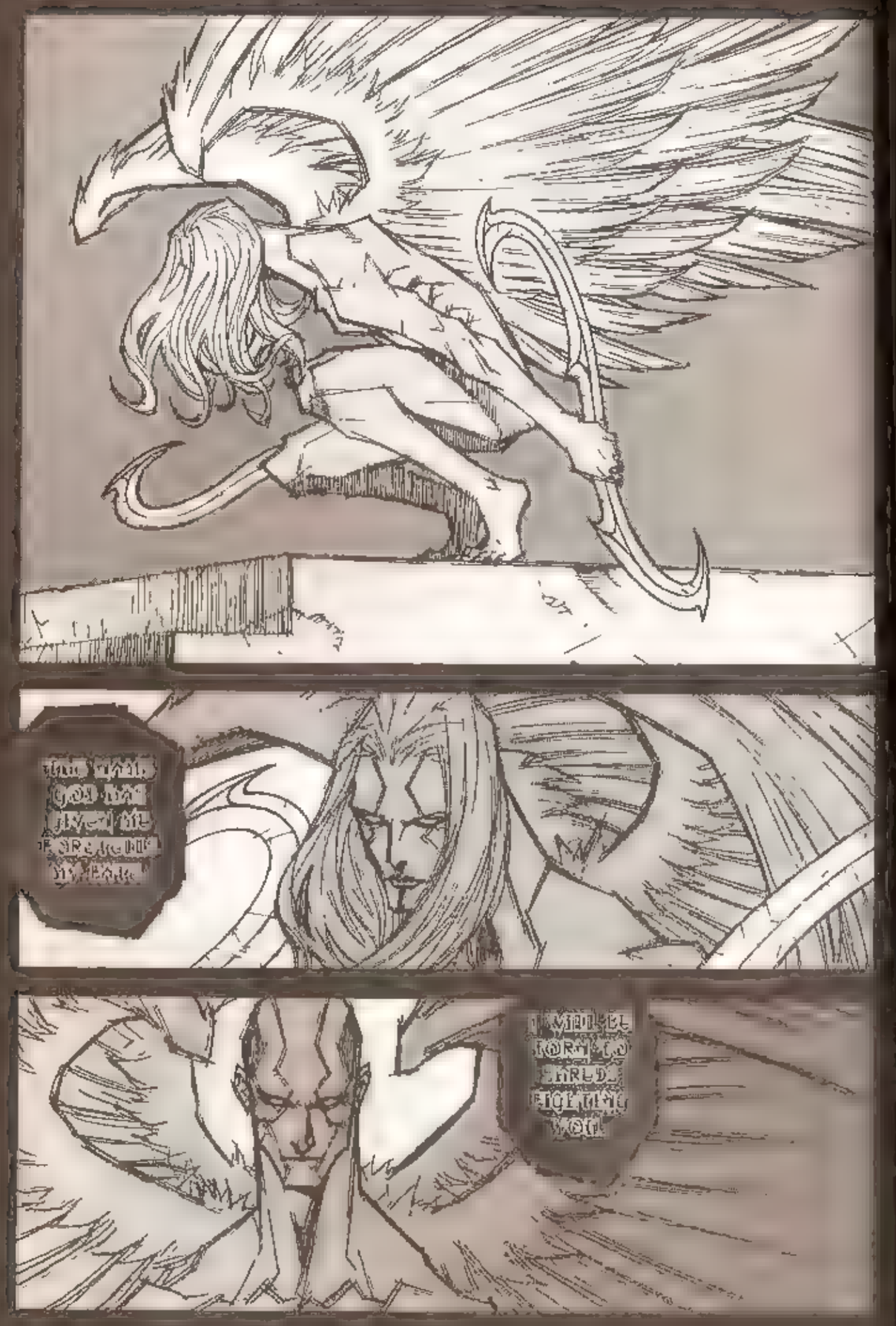
TO TURN HIS BACK ON THE CREATOR..

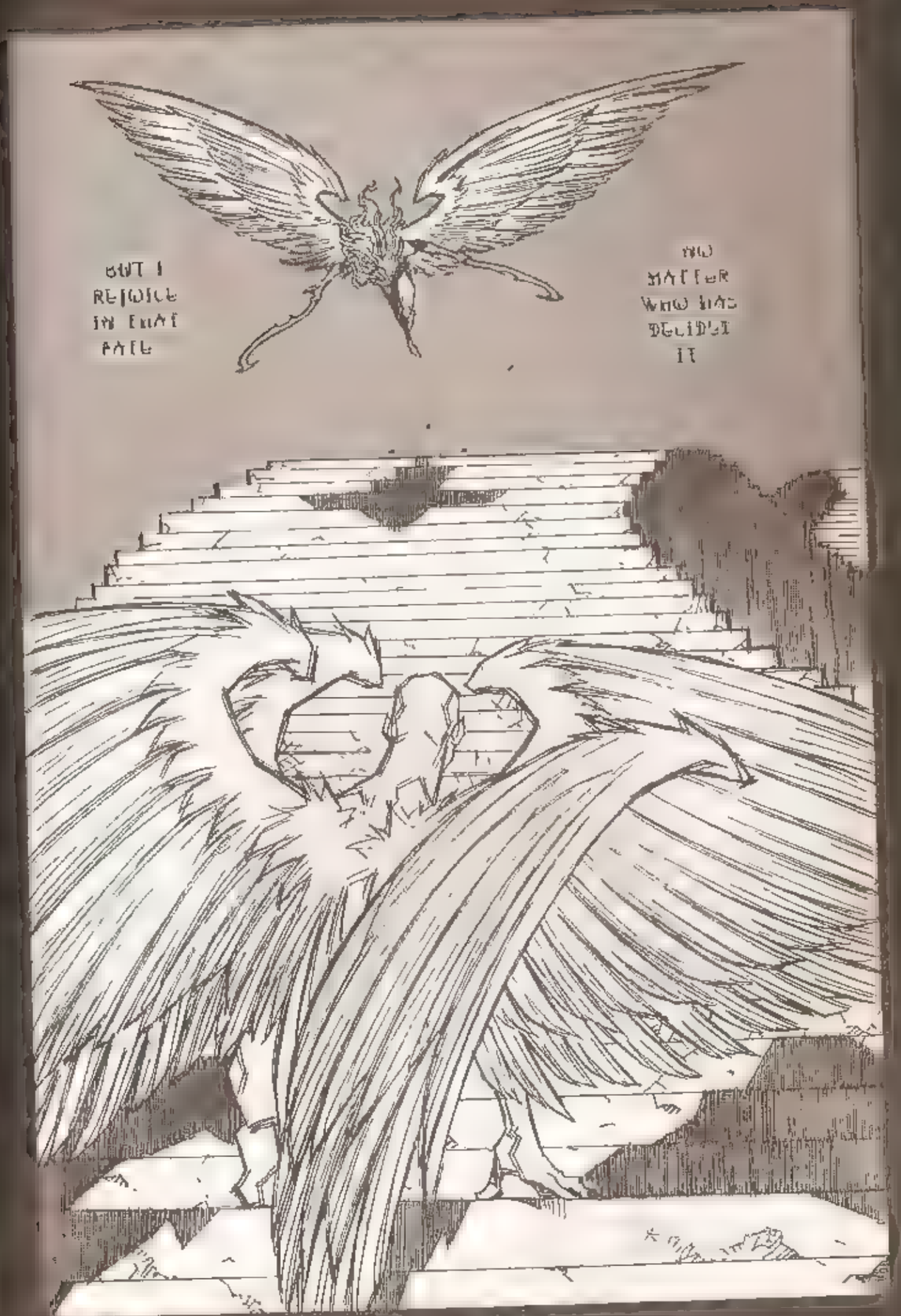
WALKED THROUGH HIGH GATE TO FIND THE ANSWERS TO THE QUESTIONS THAT PLAGUED HIM ABOUT HIS EXISTENCE

ONLY THEN DID HE SEE THE BEAUTY OF LIGHT THAT EMANATED FROM WITHIN HIMSELF, AND NOT FROM GOD.

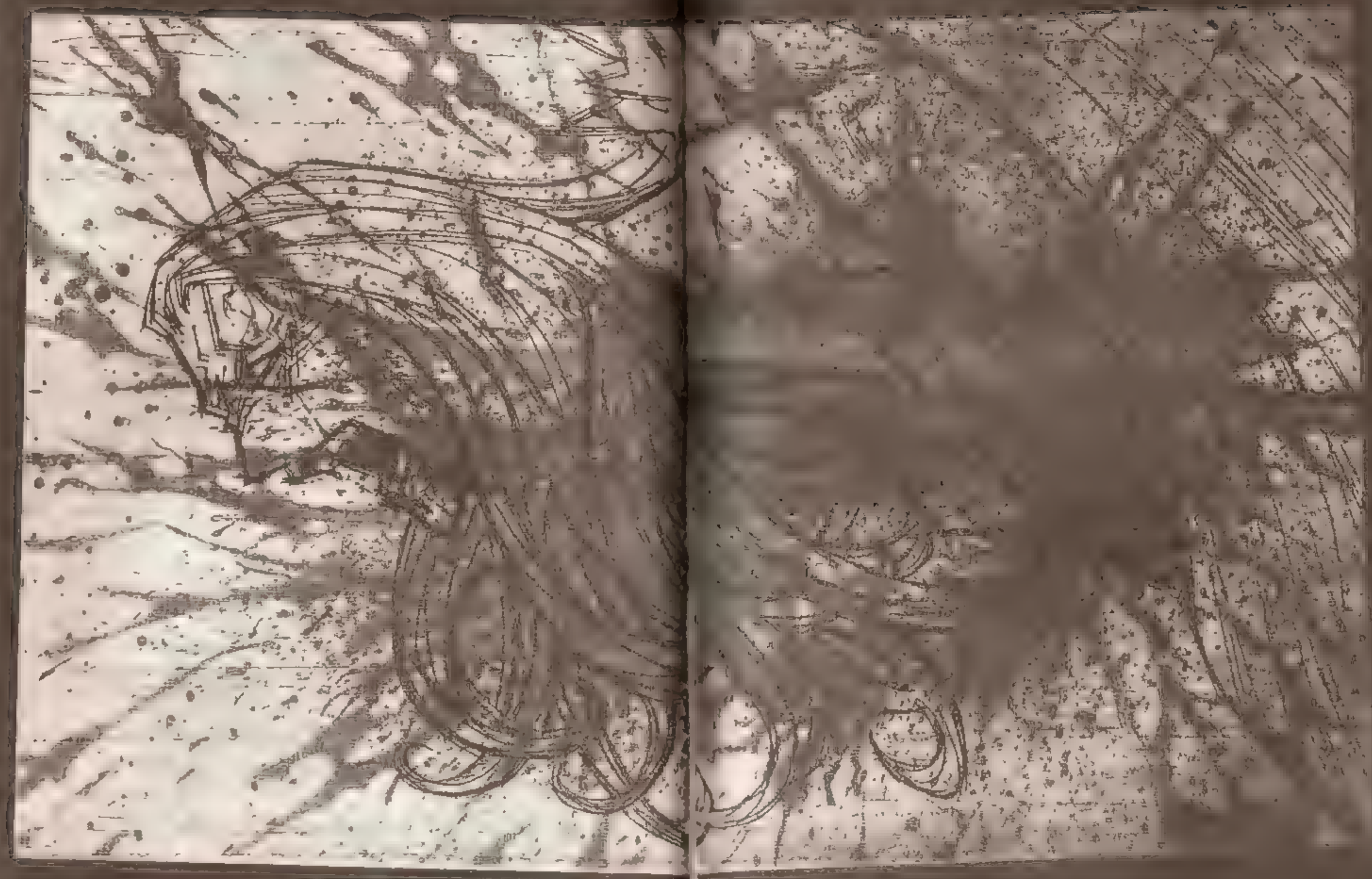
ON THIS FINAL PATH, WITH HIS BACK TURNED TO GOD'S WORD

WHAT DID HE SEE?




BUT I
REJOICE
IN THAT
FATE
NO
MATTER
WHO HAS
DECIDED
IT

FOR I CAN
ASK FOR NO
GREATER HONOR
THAN TO DIE
BY YOUR
HANDS



HOW CAN YOU LOVE SOMEONE ELSE

WHO HAS TURNED HIS BACK ON GODS

LORD DEMOZARELL, OUR MIGHTY WARRIOR

I KNOW MY PAIN CANNOT BEGIN TO COMPARE THE PAIN YOU SUFFER

IN YOUR RELATIONSHIP WITH GOD

FROM THE MOMENT YOU EMERGED FROM THE DIVINE FIRE, YOU WERE CURSED!!

HE COMMANDED YOU TO PUNISH YOUR FELLOW SERAPHIM, BORN FROM THE SAME FIRE BY HIS HAND.

IN EXECUTING HIS DIVINE COMMAND, YOU WERE MORE BRUTAL THAN A BEAST, MORE MERCILESS THAN LIGHTNING.

BUT WHEN GOD CREATED OUR KIND, THE VERY FIRST COMMAND HE WOVE INTO OUR NATURE WAS MERCY.

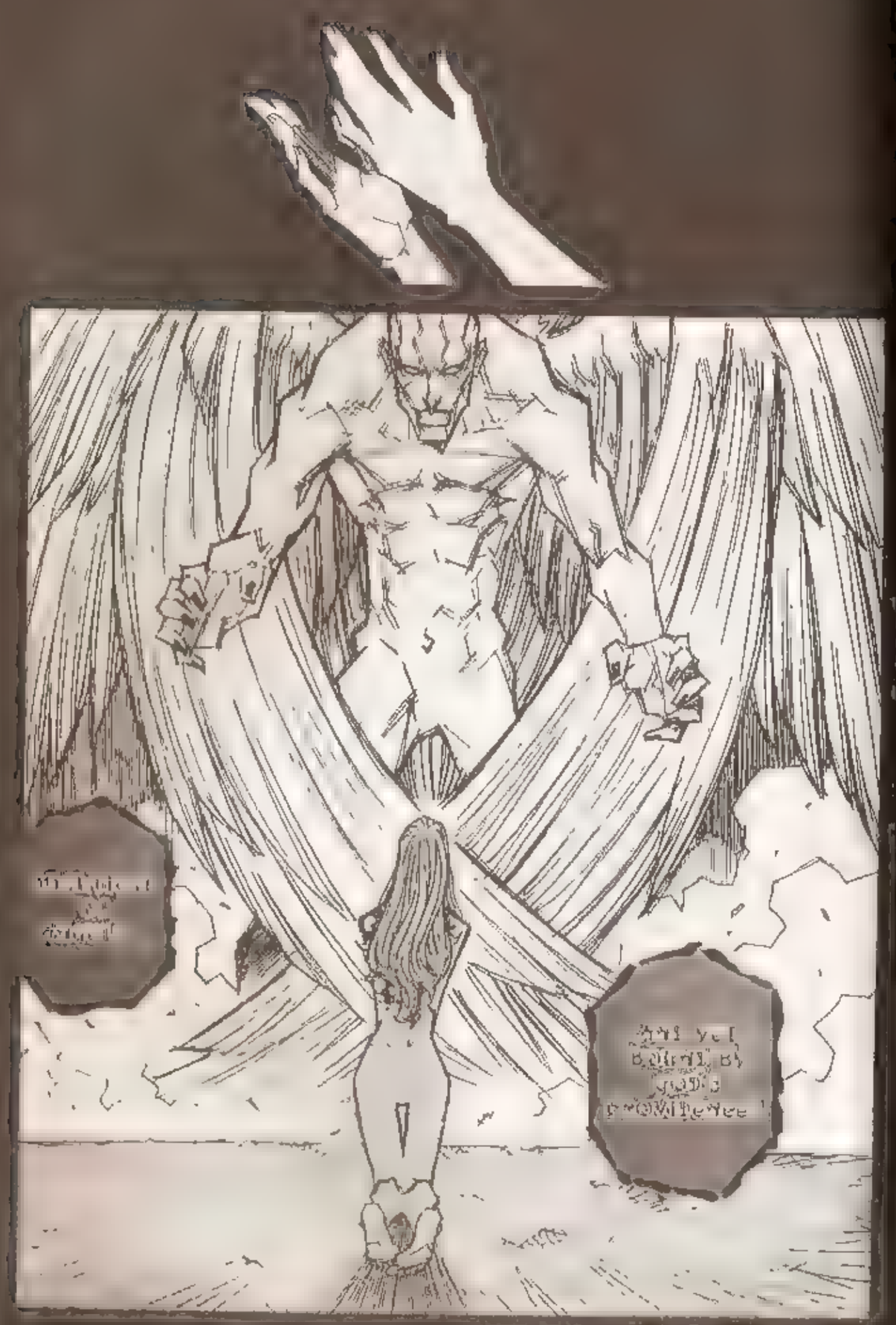
CARRYING OUT HIS LATER COMMAND CONTRADICTED YOUR VERY NATURE."

BUT YOU SACRIFICED YOUR OWN PURITY TO BECOME GOD'S AVENGER.

YOU WEAK AND FOOLISH WHORE OF GOD!!

DO YOU WISH TO SUFFER FURTHER AGONY?

YOU DARE TAKE PITY ON ME?

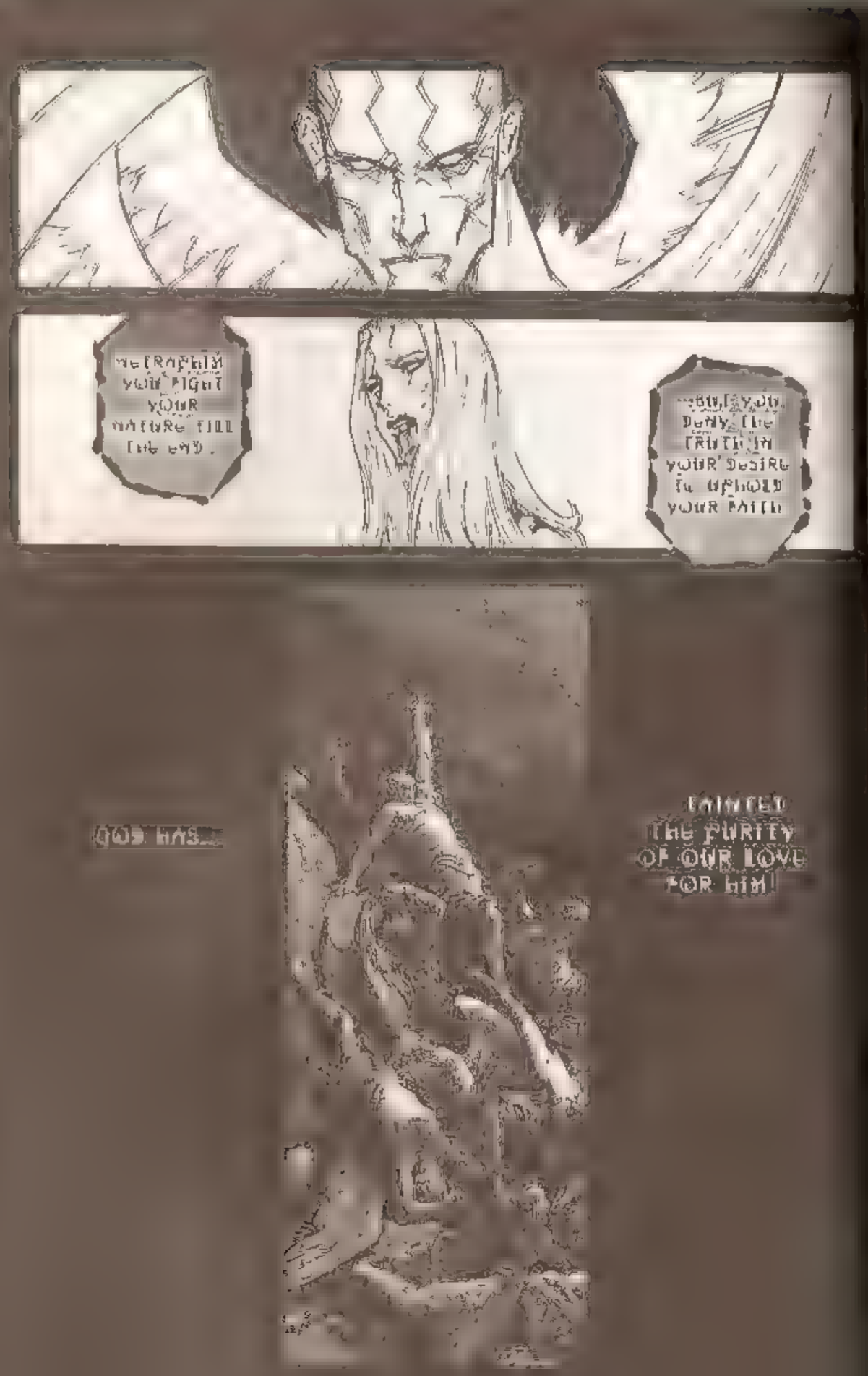

AND YET
BEHIND MY
VEIL
I SEE
EVERYTHING

I—[illegible]
CRAVED
BRAWLED
BETWEEN MY
ABSOLUTE
DEVOTION
TO GOD
AND MY
ABSOLUTE
LOVE
FOR YOU
SAVE ME
FROM
DESIRING
WHAT HAS
BEEN DENIED
TO ME

WHO ARE YOU PRAYING TO?

I BELIEVE IN GOD

...I'M NOT SURE I BELIEVE IN ANYTHING ANYMORE


GOD HAS
tainted
the PURITY
OF OUR LOVE
FOR HIM!

I WILL NOT STOP YOU FROM LOVING ME. BUT HEREAFTER YOU WILL HAVE TO PROVE THAT LOVE HE TRAPPED

I WILL NOT ASK ME TO THE SACRIFICE YOU OUR PURITY I WILL SAVE OUR CORRUPTION.

YOU WON'T HAVE TO TURN YOUR BACK ON GOD. I WON'T ASK YOU TO PARTICIPATE IN OUR CORRUPTION. KEEP YOUR PURE HEART TOWARD GOD AND PROVE TO ME THAT I WAS WRONG. THAT YOU WERE RIGHT TO REMAIN ON GOD'S SIDE.

MY DECISION IS NEITHER GENEROUS NOR PROPHETIC. I TOO WANT TO KNOW WHERE YOUR BLIND FAITH IN GOD WILL LEAD YOU. PERHAPS THIS IS THE LAST SPARK THAT REMAINS FROM THE BURNING FAITH I ONCE HAD IN GOD.

TEST YOUR PURITY TOWARD GOD AMID THE ATROCITIES OF HUMANITY, THOSE CREATURES CREATED IN HIS IMAGE.

BUT IF YOU FA WRONG, YOUR FINAL END WILL BE TERRIFYING TO BEHOLD.

POOR CREATURE... KNOW THAT YOU WILL [illegible] AGONY AS I HAVE

YOUR PATH DOWN BELOW WILL BE ALL THE MORE PAINFUL...

...FOR YOU WILL NOT BE FOLLOWING ANYONE'S COMMAND.

THAT IS THE PRICE YOU MUST PAY FOR LOVING ME.

WITH THIS TERRAIN, WINDTALE WILL BE DIFFICULT TO SURROUND.

WE MUST PLAN OUR ATTACK CAREFULLY BEFORE THE SIGN APPEARS

THERE'S NO NEED TO EXPOSE OURSELVES TO THEIR FIRE UNNECESSARILY

LET'S MOVE.

WE'LL NEED TO LIE LOW BEFORE THE REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVE.

HALT!

WHAT IS IT?

CLICK

!

CLICK

WE HAVE A GUEST!

KA-CHOCK

BINK!

CLINK

MY, MY.

I DOUBT THAT YOU'RE A RESIDENT OF WIND-TALE.

...

WHAT'S YOUR BUSINESS HERE, RED MAN?

TUP

SWOOSH

I SEE.

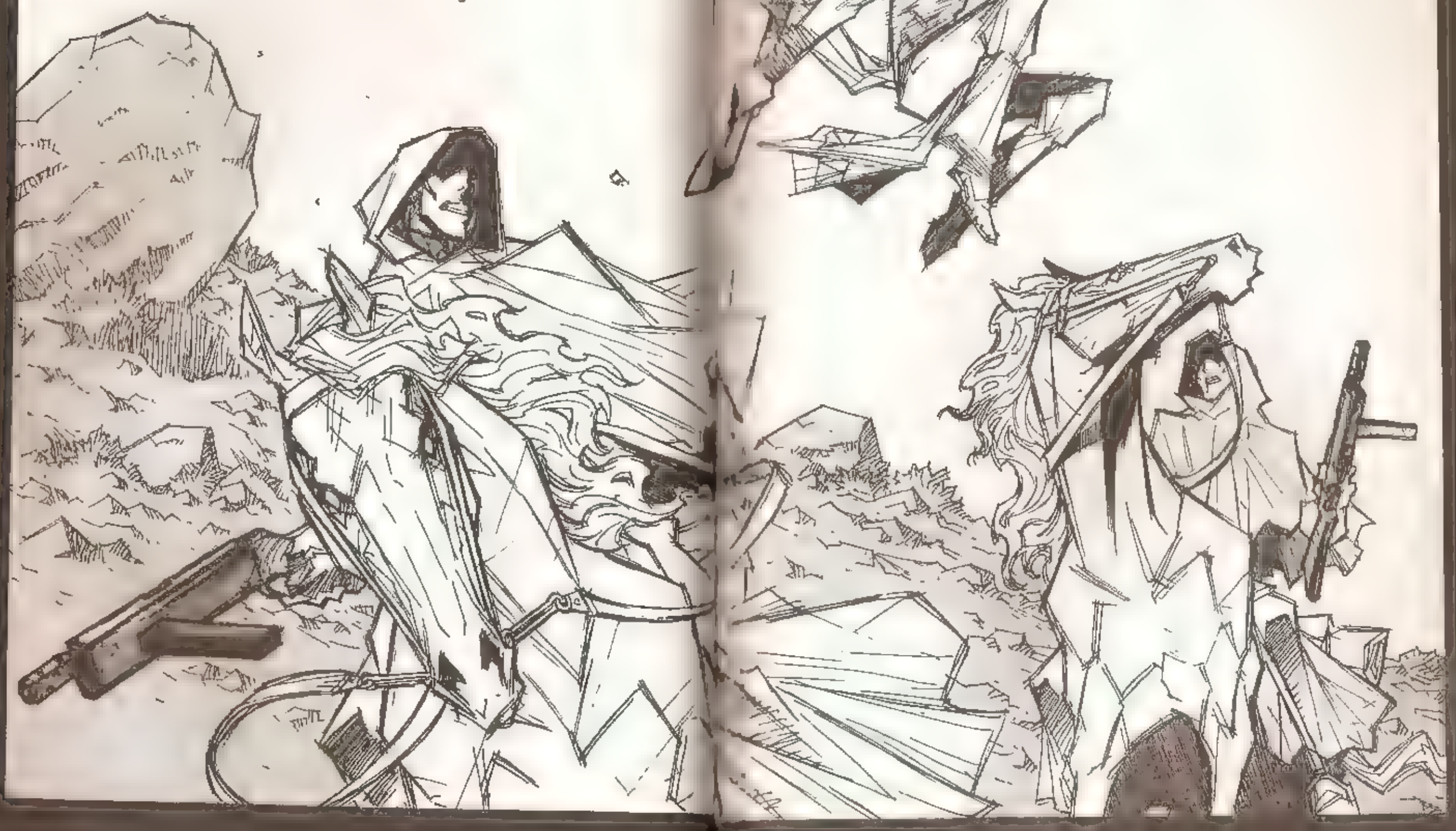
YOU MUST BE A FRIEND OF THAT INDIAN ANTOINE CAME ACROSS.

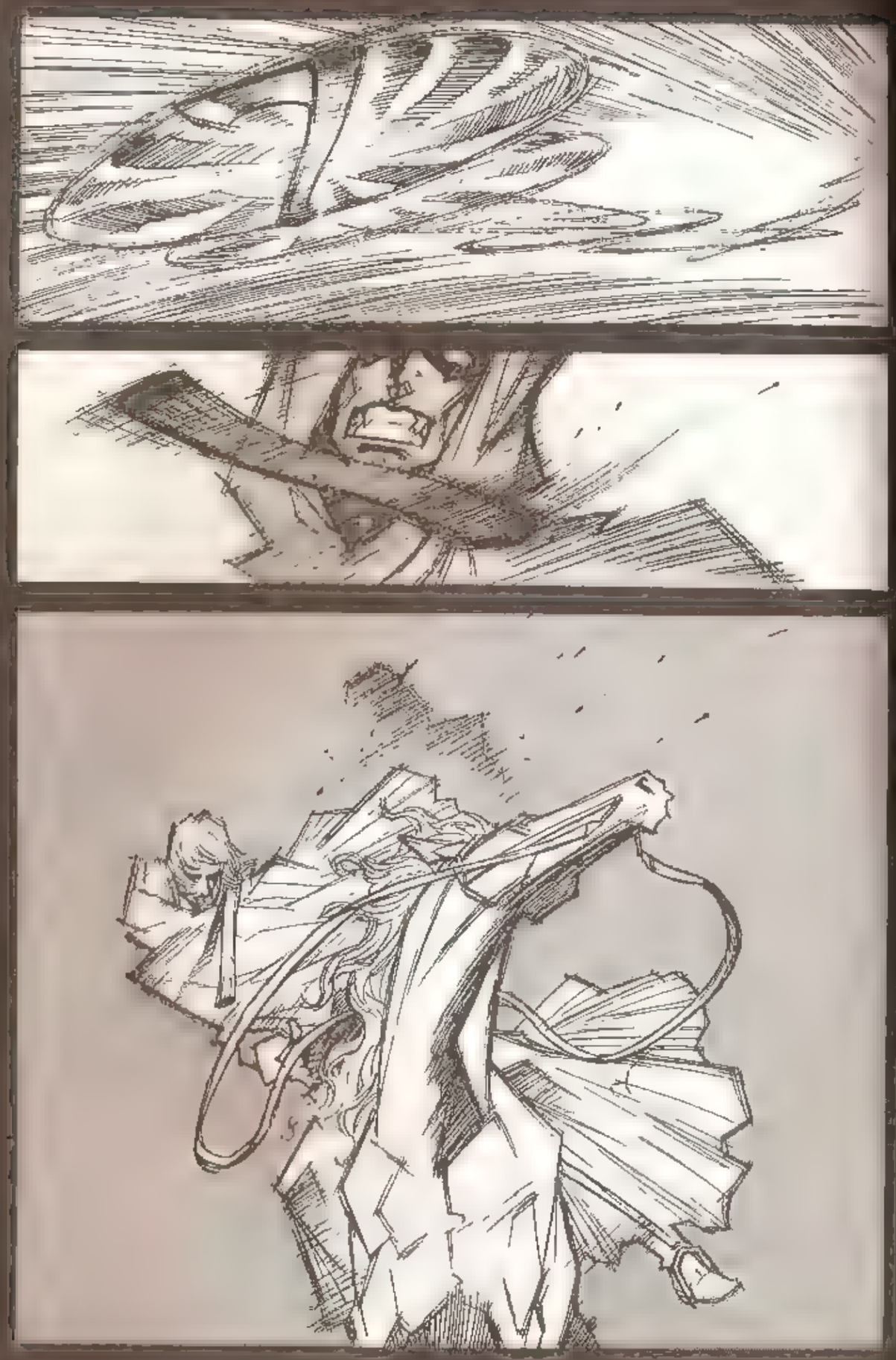
IT MATTERS NOT. YOUR BLOOD WILL WATER OUR VINE HERE.

WE MUST KILL THE HERETIC.

TAT-A-TAT-A-TAT!

PING!



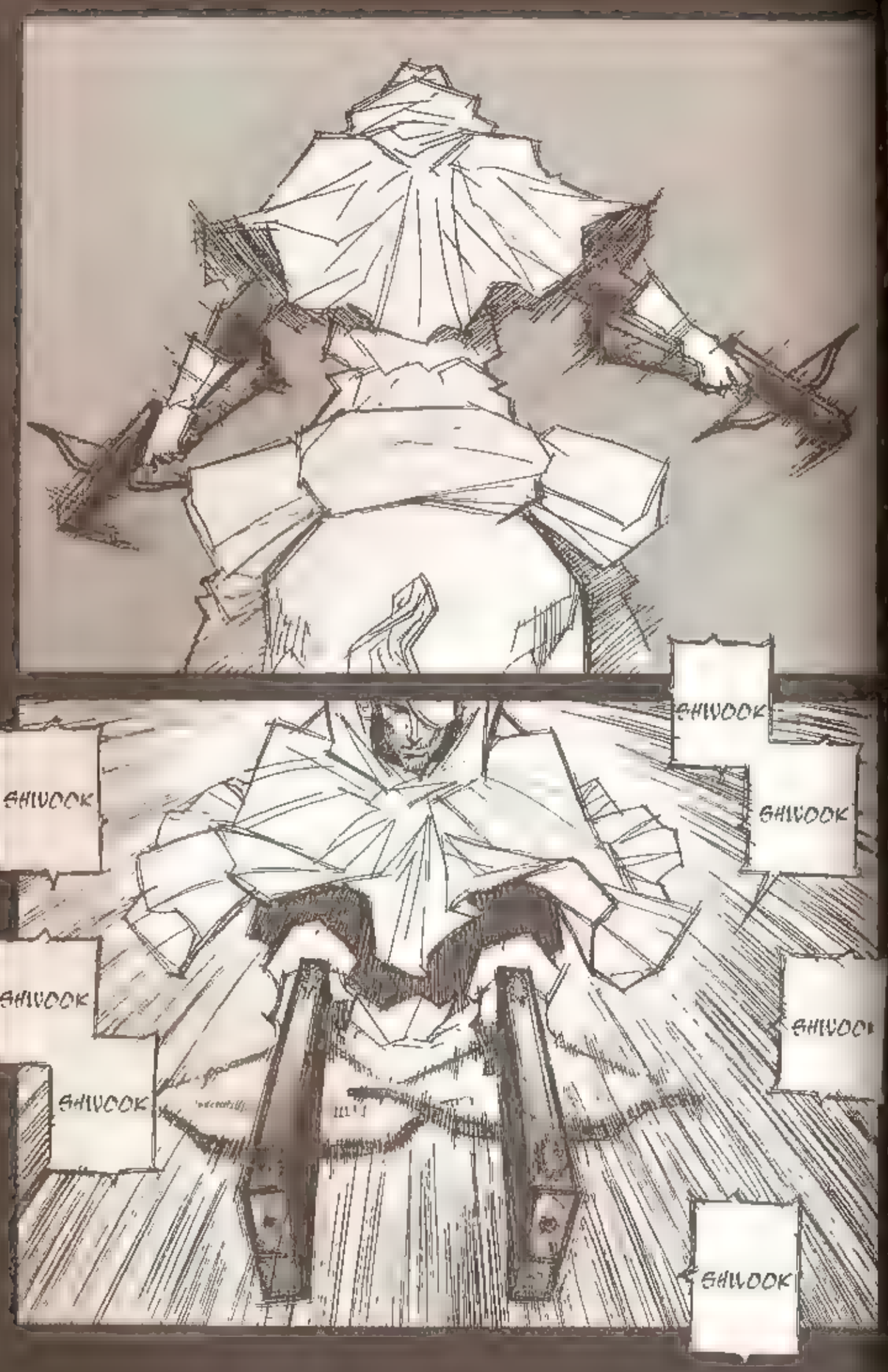


!!

SHING

DIRTY, IGNORANT PAGANS...I PITY YOU!

YOU RUSH TO YOUR DEATHS WITH NO KNOWLEDGE OF WHAT TORMENT GOD HAS PLANNED FOR YOUR SOULS.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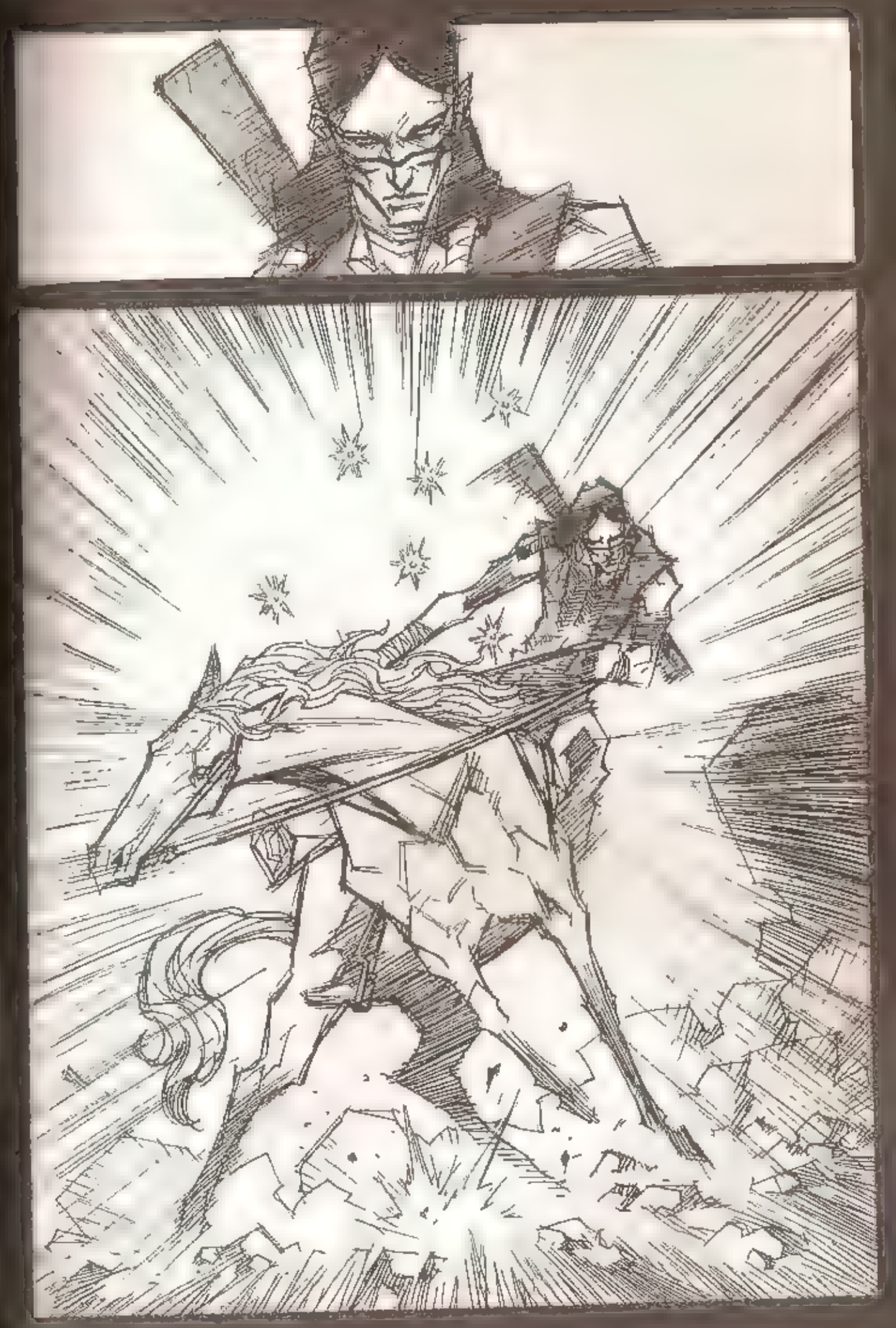
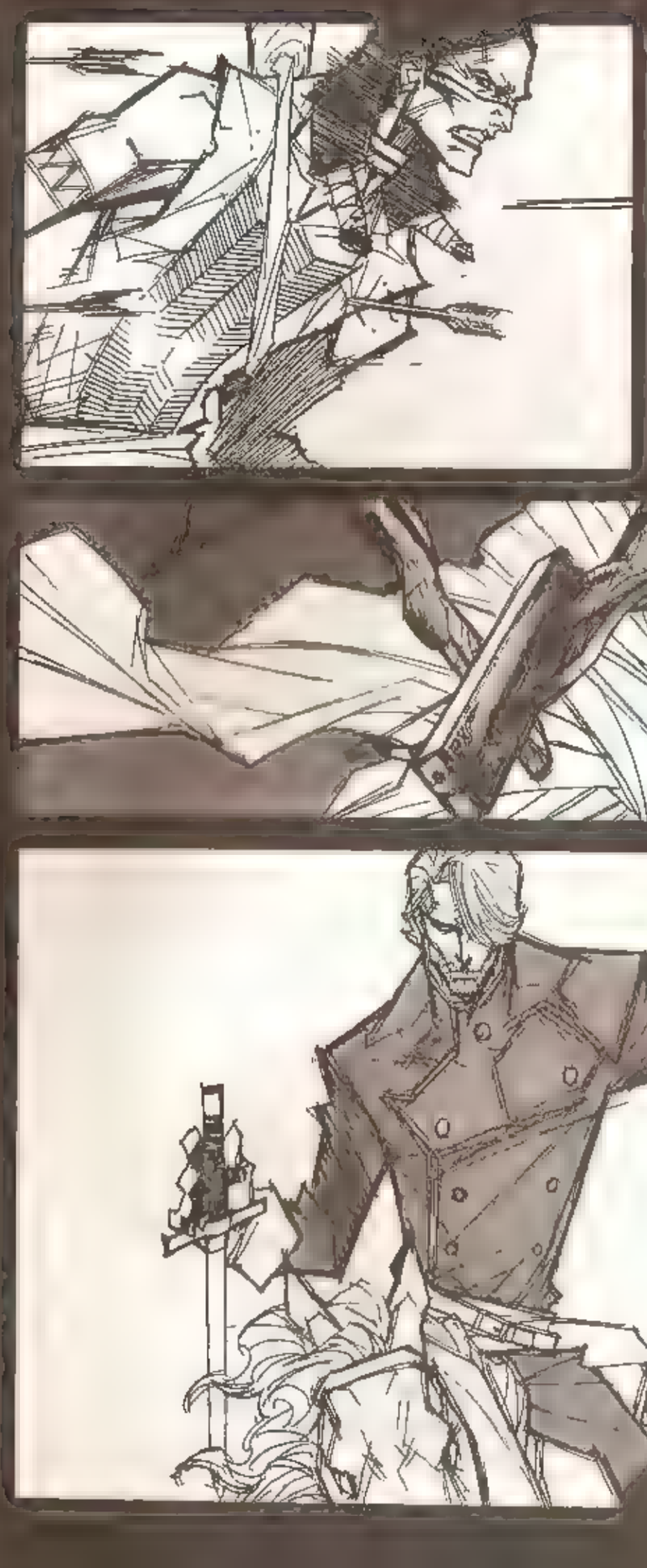
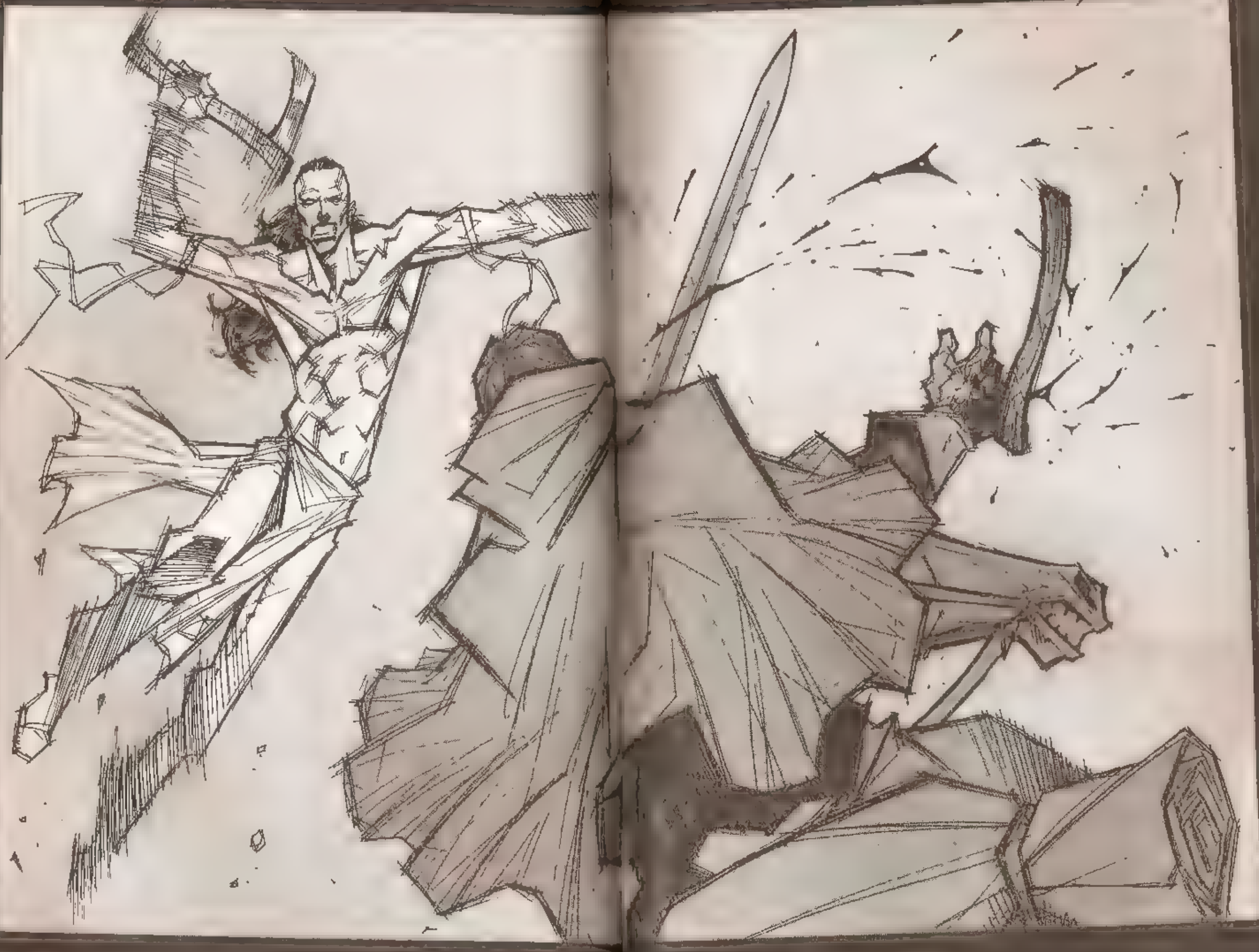




BASTARD!

!

THONK



CLICK

SPLATTER

NEIGH!

KA-
CHNK

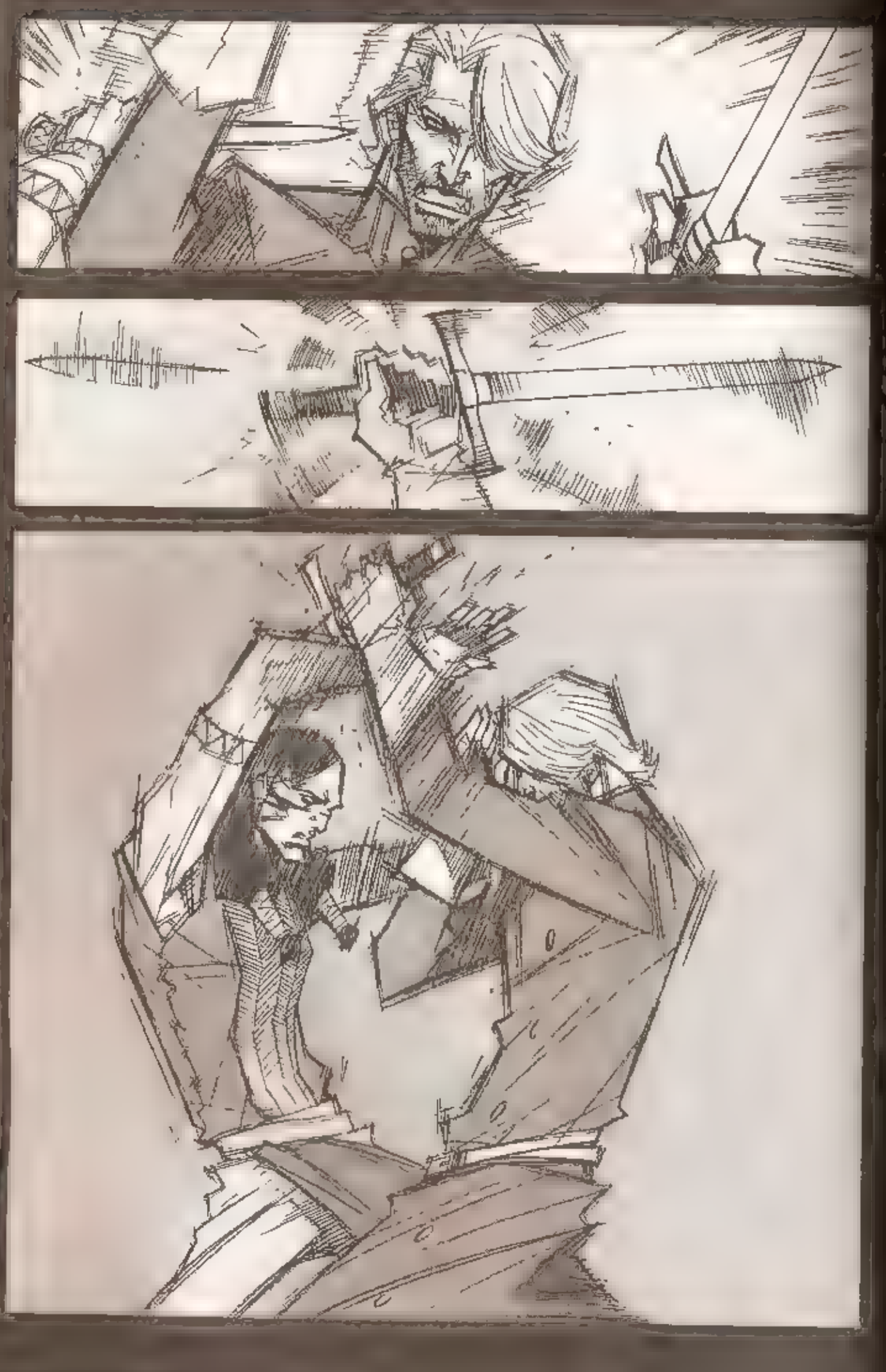
WHIR!

!!

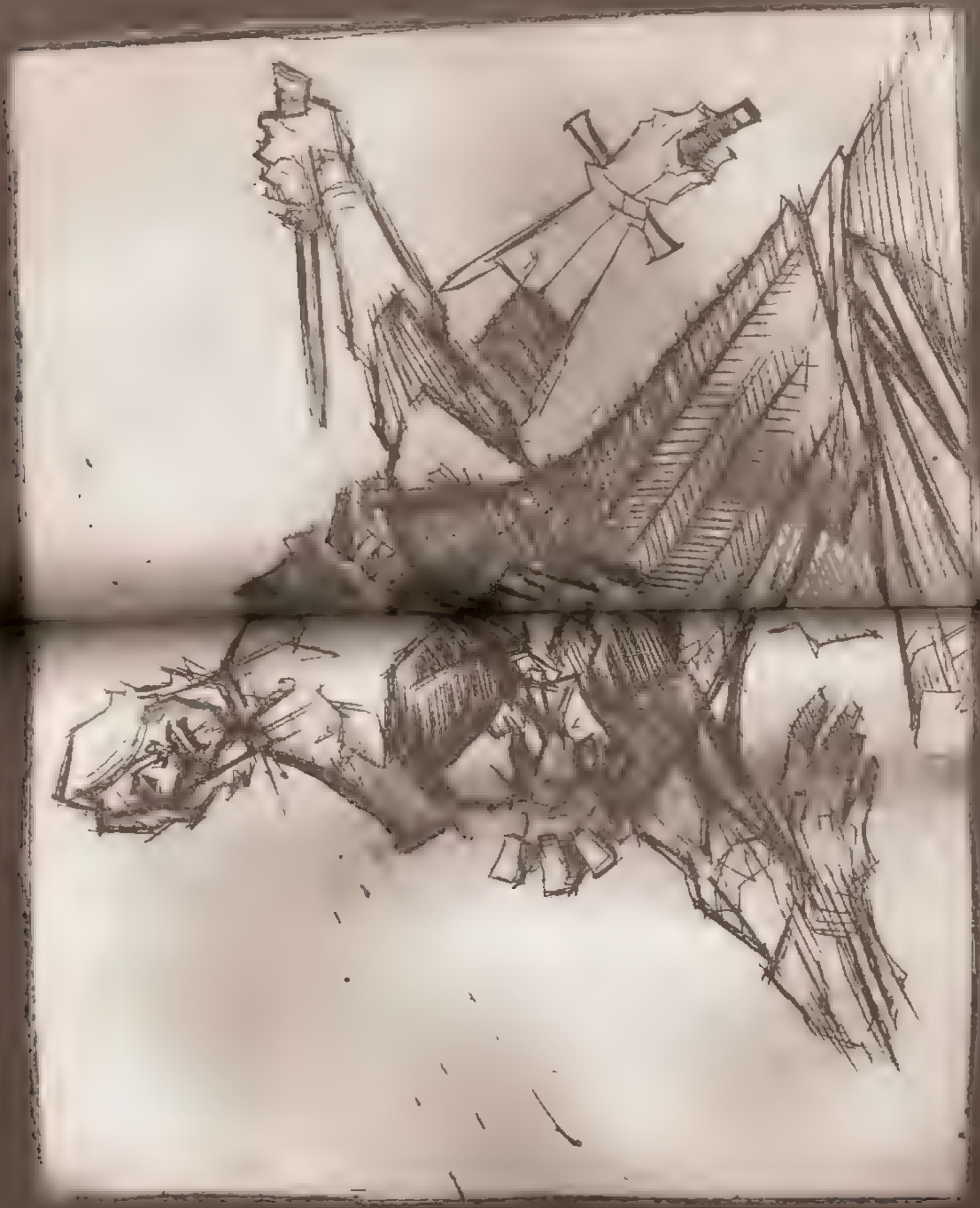
NEEIGH!

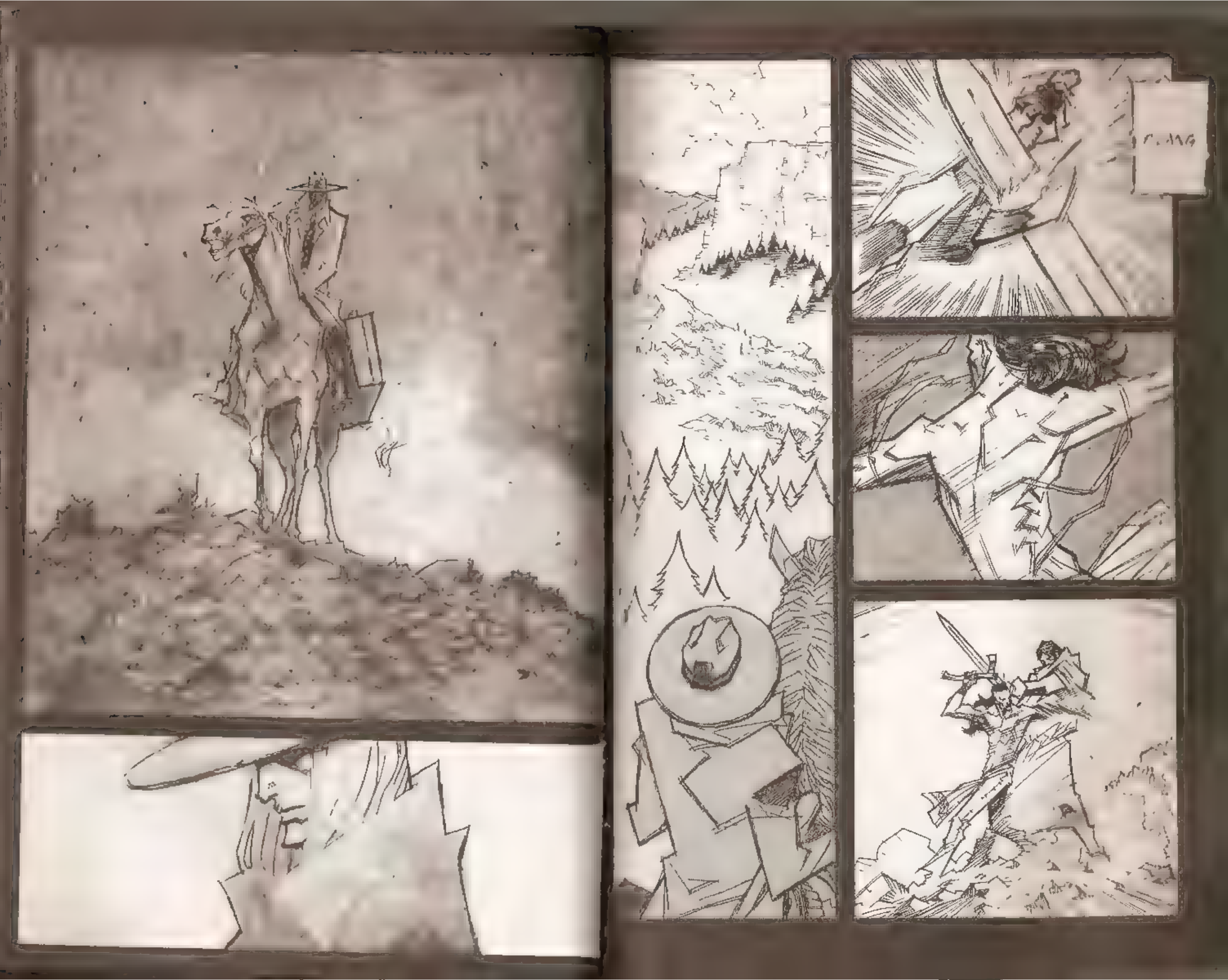
FOR THOSE WHO DIE FOR FAITH, THEIR CRIES SHALL BE LIKE THE SONGS OF ANGELS

...BUT THE CRIES OF THOSE WHO DIE IN SIN, ARE A PRELUDE TO THE WAILING OF THE DAMNED



HOCK!





!!

CLANG

SLASH

GLUGH... SAVE YOUR PAGAN LIES...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING. IT'S ALL GIBBERISH TO ME GLUGH

<<BUT MORE THAN A BROTHER, HE WAS A WARRIOR WHOSE LEGENDARY SKILL WE COULD ONLY ASPIRE TO.>>

<<BY DYING BEFORE WE COULD PROVE OURSELVES BETTER WARRIORS HE TOOK THE LEGEND WITH HIM FOREVER.>>

<<AND YOU GAVE HIM THE CHANCE TO DO THAT.>>

MY VOICE... IS GOING... GURGLE...

IF IT'S OKAY WITH YOU I'LL SAY MY LAST PRAYER.. BEFORE YOU SCALP ME

<<THE MAN YOU KILLED WAS MY OLDER BROTHER.>>

<<HE WAS BANISHED FROM OUR TRIBE FOR THE SHAME OF BEING SAVED BY A WHITE MAN.>>

<<BEFORE TAKING YOUR SOUL...>>

<<I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO TALK WITH YOUR GOD.>>

JEHOVAH IS...OUR JUDGE

HE WHO... GAVE US HIS DIVINE LAW...

GURGLE WILL DELIVER US IN THE END..

SERVANTS [illegible] HEAR ME [illegible] JEHOVAH UNLEASHED HIS WRATH UPON THE WORLD.

...AND CAUSED HIS SERVANTS ... TO... KILL AND SLAUGHTER

THE STENCH... OF THE DEAD.. WILL RISE TO THE HEAVENS . GLUGH...

AND THEIR BL..BLOOD WILL MELT MOUNTAINS...

...LIKE THE JUDGEMENT.. THAT STRUCK THE UNREPENTANT EDOMITES..

ON THE LAST DAY... WE WILL STAND BEFORE HIM....

...AND BE EXALTED... WITH HIM...

IN THE NAME OF FATHER... THE SON... AND THE HOLY SPIRIT...

A . MEN

WHIR-
WHIR-
WHIR!

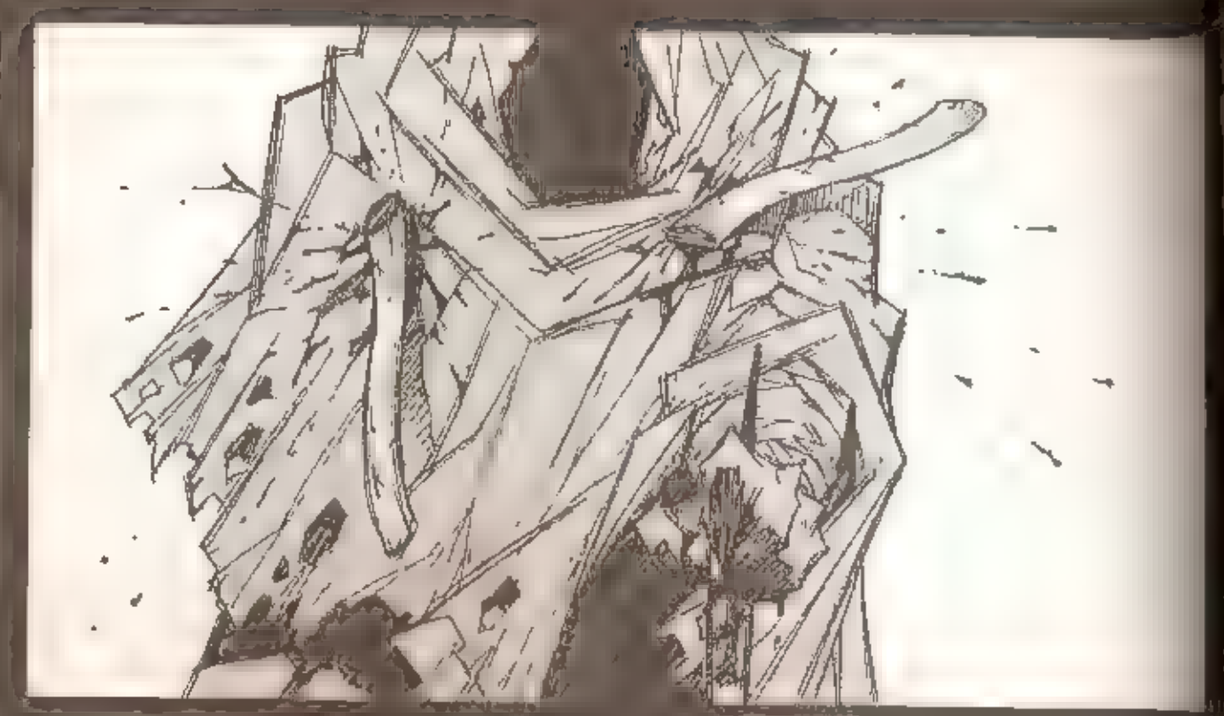
THUNK!

SNIFF...

SNIFF...

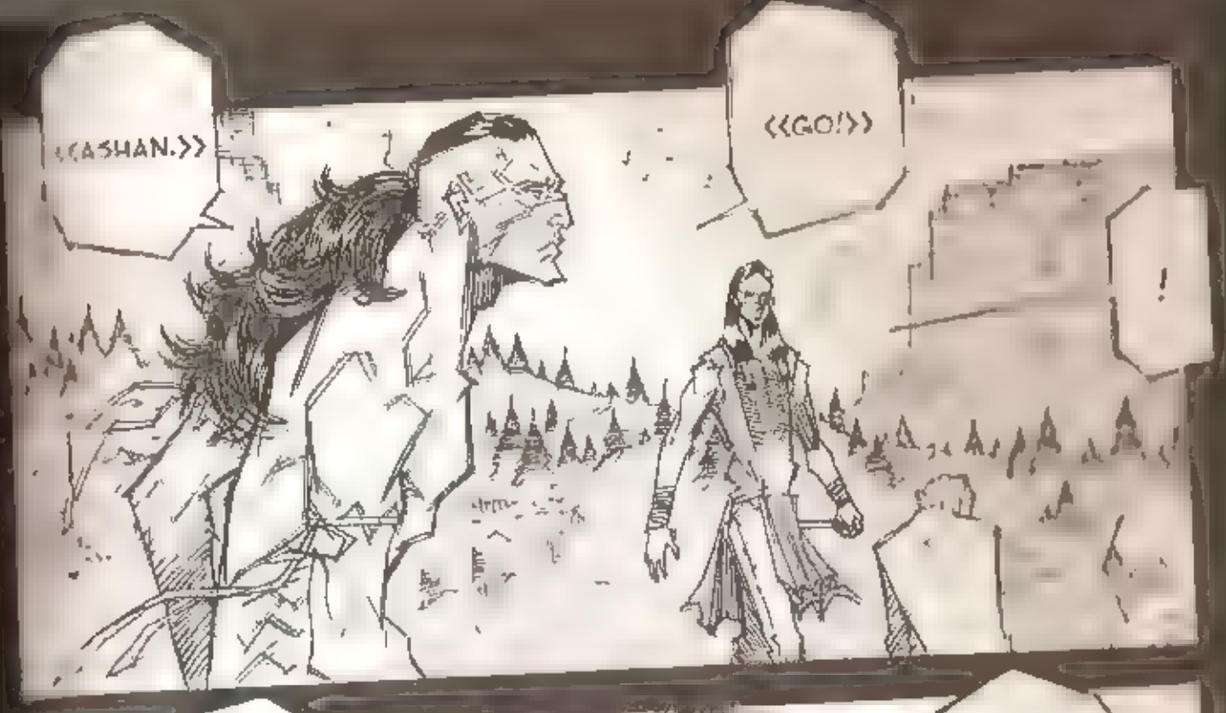
WHIR
WHIR-
WHIR!

WHIR
WHIR-
WHIR!



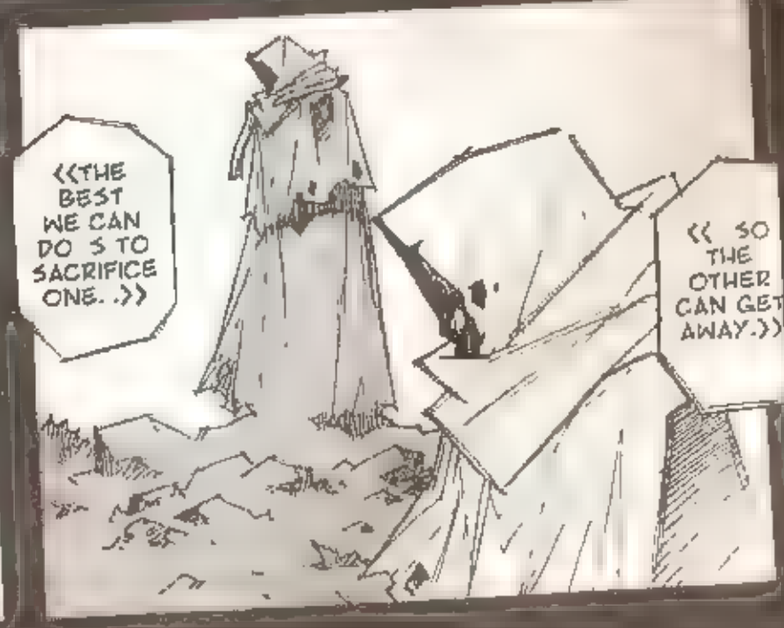
<<THIS SMELL.. >>

<<IS THE STENCH OF ROTTING FLESH>>


<<ASHAN.>>
<<GO!>>

<<IT IS MEANING-LESS FOR US TO FIGHT THEM TO-GETHER.>>
<<WE DO NOT STAND A CHANCE.>>

...!


<<THE BEST WE CAN DO S TO SACRIFICE ONE. .>>
<< SO THE OTHER CAN GET AWAY.>>

<<ALL I CAN DO IS BUY YOU TIME.>>

<<ASHAN. >>

<<GO AND TELL RED WIND...>>

<<...ABOUT WHAT WE SAW!!>>

<<FIGHT WITH HONOR, BROTHER.>>

SHUNK

<<ASHAN!!>>

SNIFF

SNIFF

SNIFF

!

SKREE...

SKREEK...

CHOMP

CHOMP CHOMP

SNIFF SNIFF

GALLOP

GALLOP

YOOIGH-
HEIGH-
HEIGH!

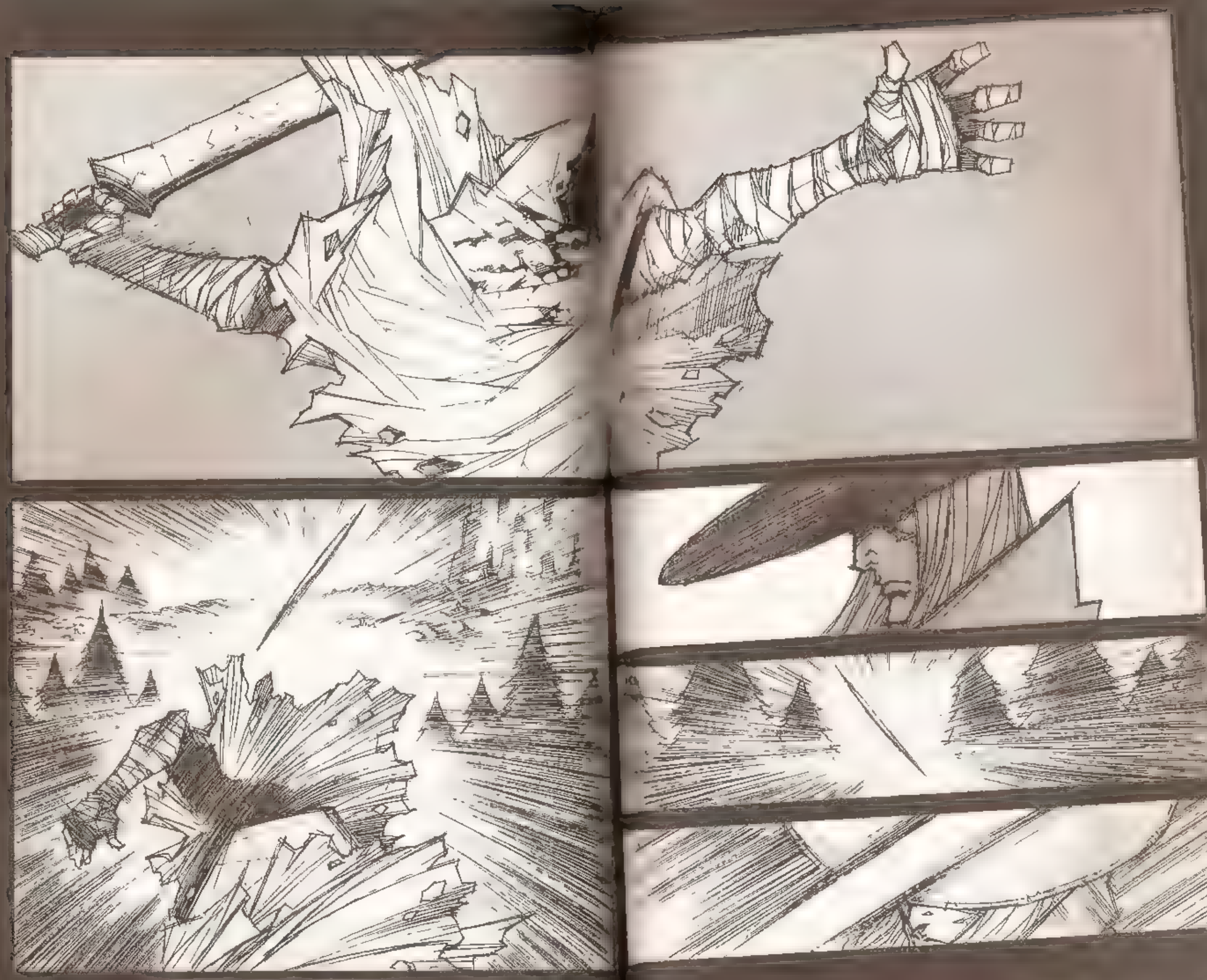
SNIFF

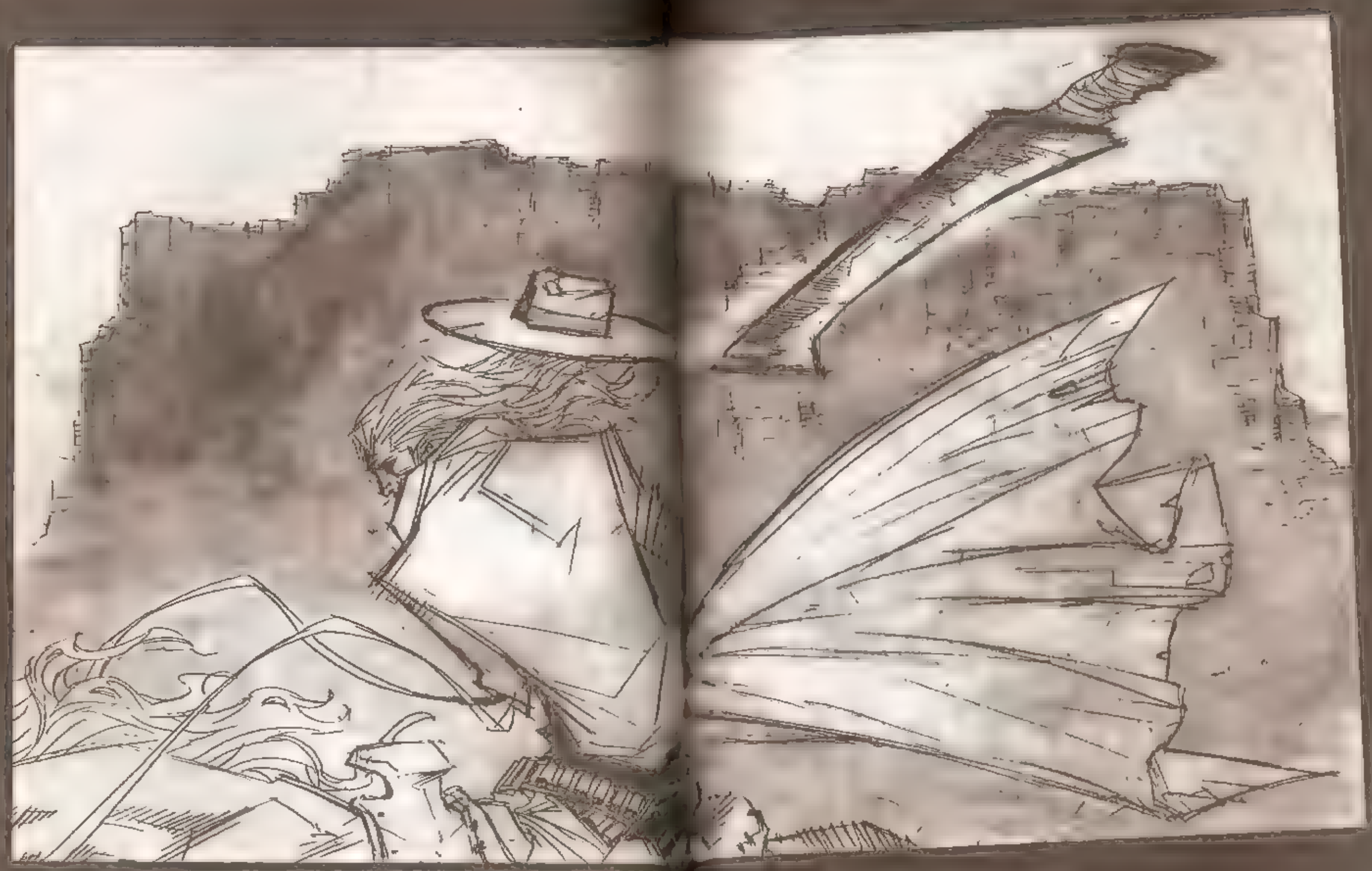
SNIFF

SNIFF

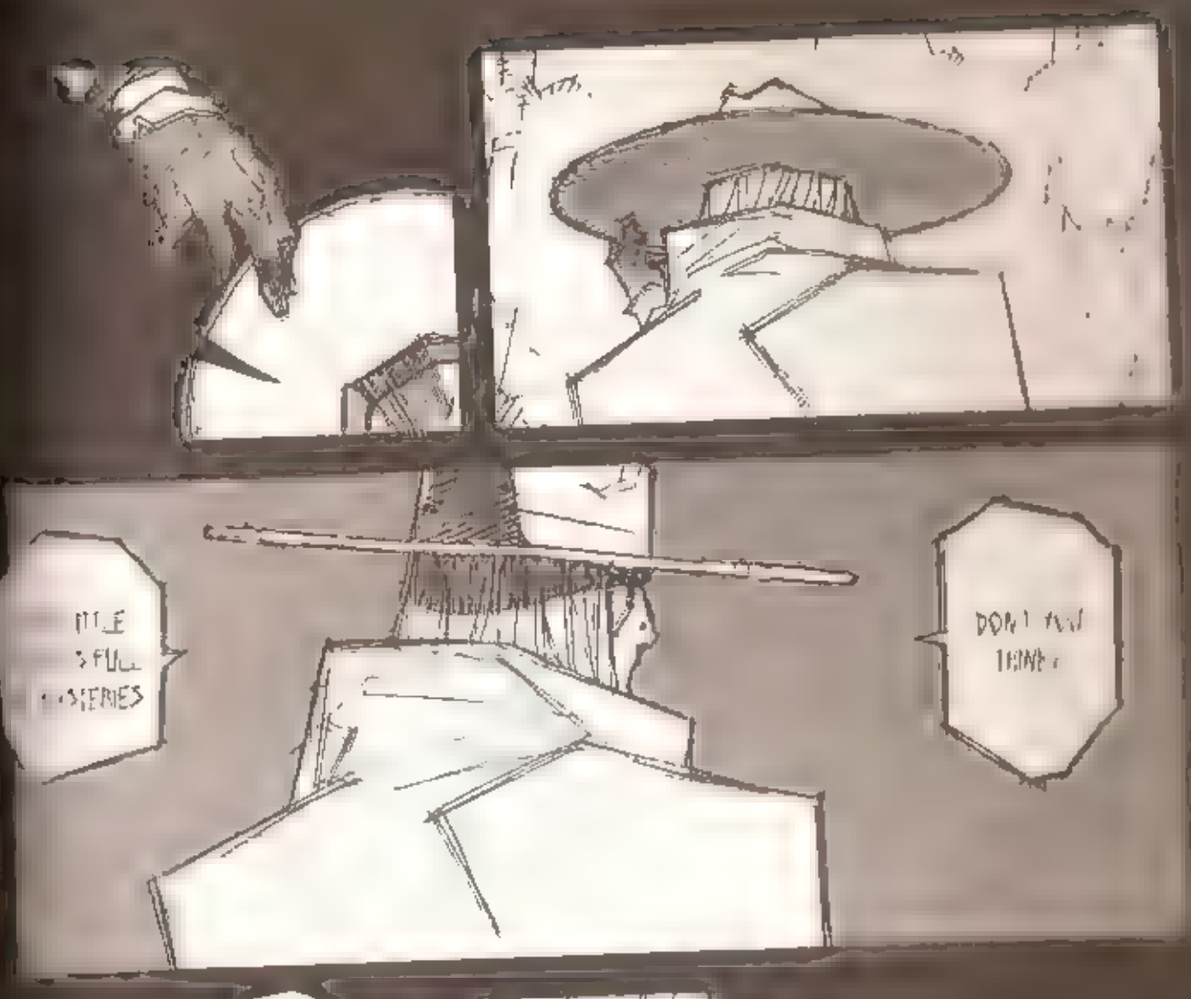
SNIFF

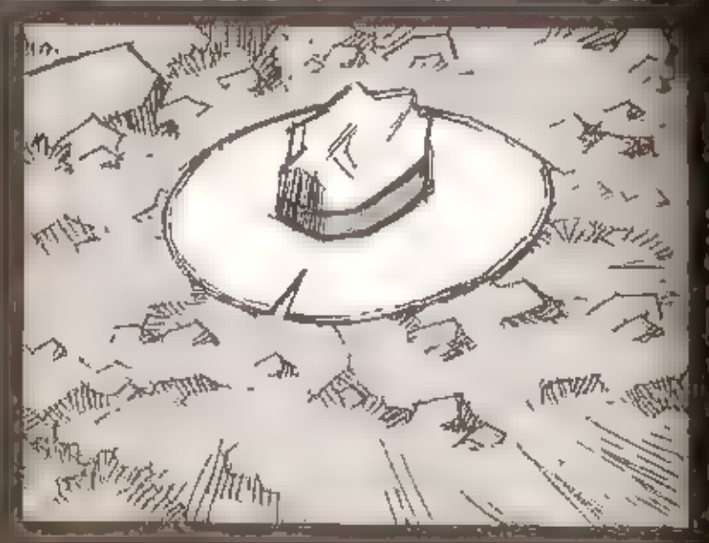
SNIFF...





CLICK


DON'T YOU THINK



IVAN!

OPEN YOUR EYES WIDE AND LOOK!

THIS IS THE OTHER PURPOSE OF TEMOZARELA'S SANCTUARY!

HE SANCTIFIES THE LAND FOR HIS OWN RETURN. BUT SEE HOW HE ATTRACTS FOOLS AND BLASPHEMERS HE ATTRACTS LIKE FLIES.

THEIR HATRED AND BLOODLUST ACCELERATING THE DAY OF HIS RETURN!!

AND YOU STAND RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE...

...OF THAT TWISTED CHAIN, IVAN!!

HEH HEH HEH

SEE

THIS PLACE IS EVEN MORE WARPED THAN I IMAGINED

I'M SORRY...

WHAT ARE YOU APOLOGIZING FOR?

IT'S THEIR FAULT FOR NOT STAY-ING PUT.

YOU HAVE NOTHING TO BE SORRY ABOUT

NOW GET OUT OF HERE!

I'LL LOOK AFTER THESE IDIOTS.

YOU GO AND CALM THOSE STUPID MONKEYS OUTSIDE

CREAK

OH?

NOW WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

WHAT ARE ALL THESE SOUR FACES I SEE?

NERA...

WHA' HAPPI[illegible] TO ERNES' AN' ROCKO TOWN'

W-WHAT?

WHO...

WHO TOLD YOU ABOUT THAT?

N-NO WASN' ME, I SWEA

THE TOWNS-PEOPLE-- THEY HATE US!

WHAT WILL BECOME OF OUR CIRCUS?!

IT.. WAS... A STUPID DREAM... ANYWAY ... I MEAN...

..WHO WOULD... COME TO... SEE US?

I GUESS...

...YOU'RE RIGHT.

WELL, I SUPPOSE WE'LL JUST HAVE TO PACK UP AGAIN.

COWARDS!!

N'T MP TO NCLU- NS!

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THE TOWNS-PEOPLE WON'T COME?

THE TOWNS PEOP[illegible] ARE REALLY EXCITED ABOUT OUR SHOW!

THEN WHAT HAPPENED TO ROCKO AND ERNEST?

HOW DID THEY GET HURT?

UMM...

IT WAS..

WOLVES!

A WHOLE PACK OF WOLVES!

...

WOW...

STOMP!

UMM...

THE WOLVES THAT ATTACKED US...

THEIR FANGS WERE SIX-INCHES LONG...

...AND THEY KEPT SNARLING AT US LIKE THIS!

THEIR CLAWS WERE REALLY SHARP, LIKE KNIVES.

JUST THE THOUGHT OF THEM MAKES ME SHUDDER, YOU KNOW.

...BY THE ...OKS OF 'EM...

YOU COULD TELL THAT THEY WERE STARVING.

BUT THE SCARIEST THING WAS THEIR EYES!

WHEN YOU SEE THOSE EYES FLASH IN THE DARK...

...YOU FREEZE IN YOUR TRACKS..

...LIKE SOME-ONE'S PUT A SPELL ON YOU

SO ALL OF YOU BE CARE-FUL TOO, OKAY?

ANYWAY, IT'S A MIRACLE THAT ERNEST AND ROCKO SURVIVED THE ATTACK.

BEN .. DO...?

HUH?

GRRRR....

GRRR...

NERA, YOU LIAR!!

WAIT .. WAIT A MINUTE...

MAYB IT WAS A COYOTE?

STOP LYING, NERA!!

DO YOU THINK WE'RE STUPID?!

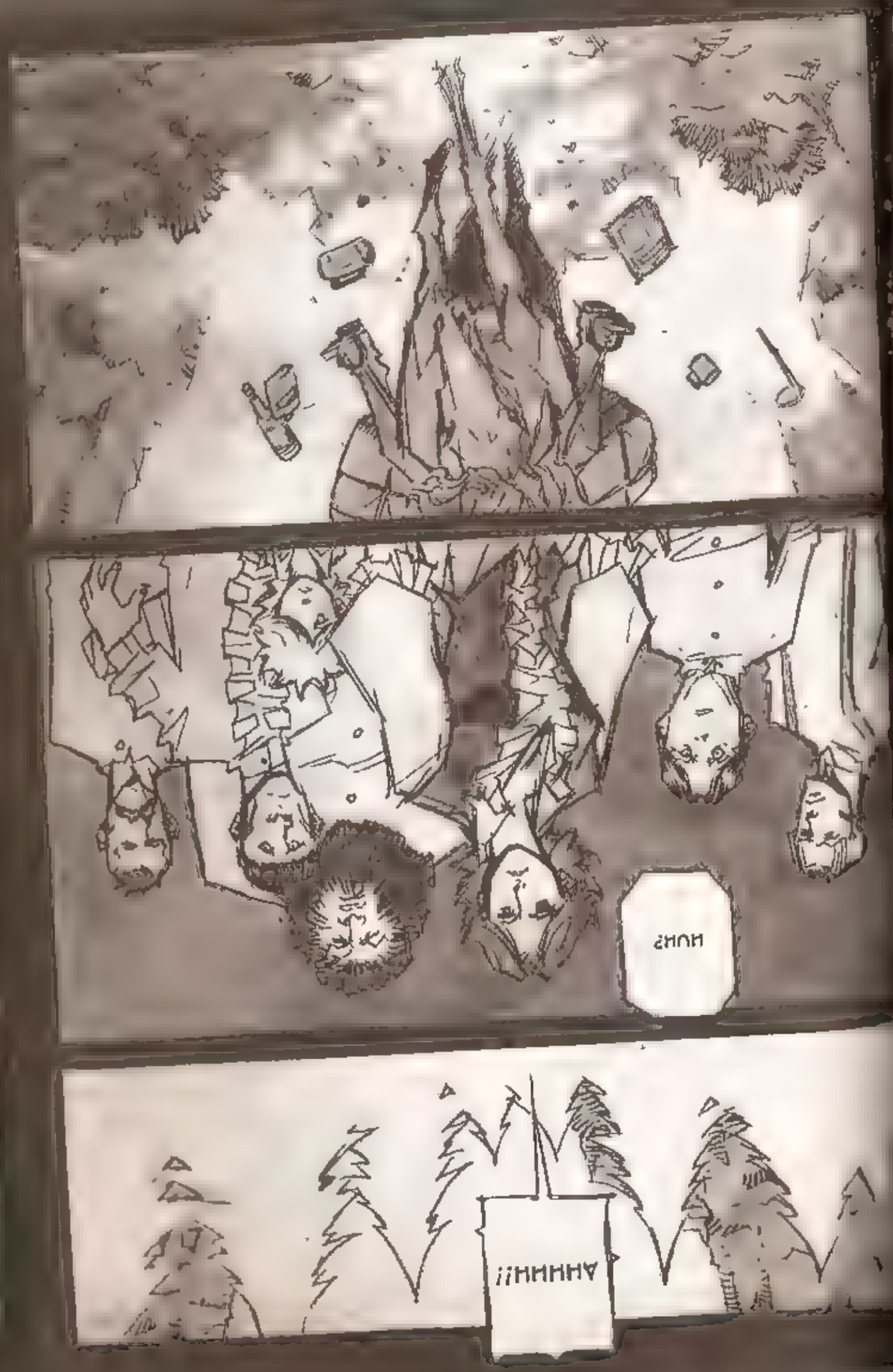
ERNEST AND ROCKO DON'T LOOK LIKE THEY'VE BEEN BITTEN. THEY RE BRUISED!!

WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO OUR PER-FORMANCE?

SILLY, THAT'S THE LEAST OF OUR WORRIES RIGHT NOW.

UM I THINK IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A BOAR ACTUALLY

!


HUH?
AHHHH!!

WO... WOLVES!!

HE'S BIG-- I MEAN REALLY HUGE!!

H-HURRY!

....

EVERY-ONE, RUN!

GALLOP

GALLOP

WHOA!!

THAT!!

THAT MUST HAVE HURT

TROT

TROT

I THINK HE'S...

...UNCON-SCIOUS.

NERA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

ARE YOU SURE HE'S MR. DUDLEY'S SON?

WHY WOULD HE COME HERE?

WHO KNOWS?

HE JUST FELL OFF THE HORSE, JUST LIKE THAT..

DO YOU THINK SOMETH NG HAPPENED AT TOWN?

DO YOU THINK HE...

WAIT .. HE'S GETTING UP!

MMM...

!

AAAAAAHHH!!

....

.....

I GUESS YOU DON'T RIDE..

..AS WELL AS YOU FIGHT.

NE...

NERA!

WHAT'S ALL THAT STUFF YOU BROUGHT?

DID YOU GET SICK OF DADDY AND RUN AWAY TO JOIN THE CIRCUS?

I HEARD FROM MR. IRWIN...

THAT THE TOWNS-PEOPLE ARE FORC-ING HIM TO STOP SELLING TO YOU.

I THOUGHT THAT MAYBE I COULD BE OF HELP.

AND I...

I JUST WANTED TO APOLOGIZE.

FOR EVERY-TH.NG THE TOWNS-PEOPLE...

...AND MY FATHER DID.

I M
[illegible]

THE TOWNS-FOLK, THEY'RE NOT BAD PEOPLE.

IT'S REALLY JUST MY FATHER THAT'S BEEN TURNING THEM AGAINST YOU GUYS

IF YOU MUST BLAME SOMEONE, BLAME *HIM*.

HMM.

WAIT A MINUTE!!

YOU'RE...

?!

YOU!

!!

YOU'RE THE GUEST...

...WHO CAME TO SEE OUR SHOW!

GUEST ...?

FONDO, SAM!!

EVERYONE, GATHER AROUND!!

UMM NE NERA?

PLOP

.....

THERE MAY JUST BE ONE MAN, BUT HE'S A PAYING CUSTOMER!

AND HE'S THE FIRST WINDTALK RESIDENT TO SET ME TO OUR SHOW!

BUT, SAM! ROCKO AND ERNEST ARE STILL LAID UP...

HEY, DON'T LOOK AT ME.

I'M JUST TAKING ORDERS FROM THE LADY OVER THERE

JUST ONE GUY?

Y-Y-YEAH ...

DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO GET READY?

HA HA!

TRUST ME!

DON'T BE SCARED.

MOSH WANTS TO SEE NERA DANCE TOO

I GAVE HIM A [illegible]

AND LOOK

I'M HOLDING ONTO HIM LIKE THIS, JUST IN CASE

BUT CAN I ASK YOU TO DO SOMETHING TOO?

WILL YOU LET ME KNOW IF HIS CANDY STARTS RUNNING LOW?

.....

AH..

AAAAAHH!

SLURP!

.....

THUMP-A-THUMP

THUMP-A-THUMP

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!

WE ARE GLAD TO BE HERE IN BEAUTIFUL WINDTALE!

WE'VE GOT A WONDERFUL SHOW LINED UP FOR YOU TONIGHT...

...FILLED WITH SONG AND DANCE... AND *DANGER!*

SO SIT BACK, RELAX...

...AND ENJOY THE WILDEST SHOW THE WEST HAS EVER SEEN!

FIRST UP-- FROM THE BOWELS OF HELL HE CAME

WE FOUND HIM AT A SILVER MINE IN COLORADO SPEAKING THE DEVIL'S TONGUE

THUMP-A-THUMP

THE MINERS SAY HE CAME OUT OF THE EARTH ITSELF! HALF MAN, HALF BEAST.

BOBO!!

HMM.

IT'S BOBO!!

YOU THERE, SIR! IN FRONT

?!

HOW MANY CHAINS DO YOU THINK IT WOULD TAKE..

...TO BIND THIS HALF-BEAST OF HELL?

GIVE ME A NUMBER AND WE'LL SEE IF IT'S ENOUGH (AND FOR OUR SAFETY, SIR, I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT!)

FIVE!!

....

UMM...

FIVE ..?

FIVE IT'LL BE!!

WOW...

OOH!! THAT'LL BE A NEW RECORD.

WON'T IT BE TOO MUCH FOR HIM?

CLANK

HMM!!

AGAIN.

JMPH ...!

WHISPER WHISPER

HM? O-OKAY

CONGRATULATIONS SIR! YOU CHOSE WISELY!

WE'LL ALL SLEEP A LOT SOUNDER TONIGHT, KNOWING THE BEAST IS CONTAINED!

YOU IDIOTS! HE'S SUPPOSED TO *BREAK* OUT OF THOSE CHAINS!

WHINNY

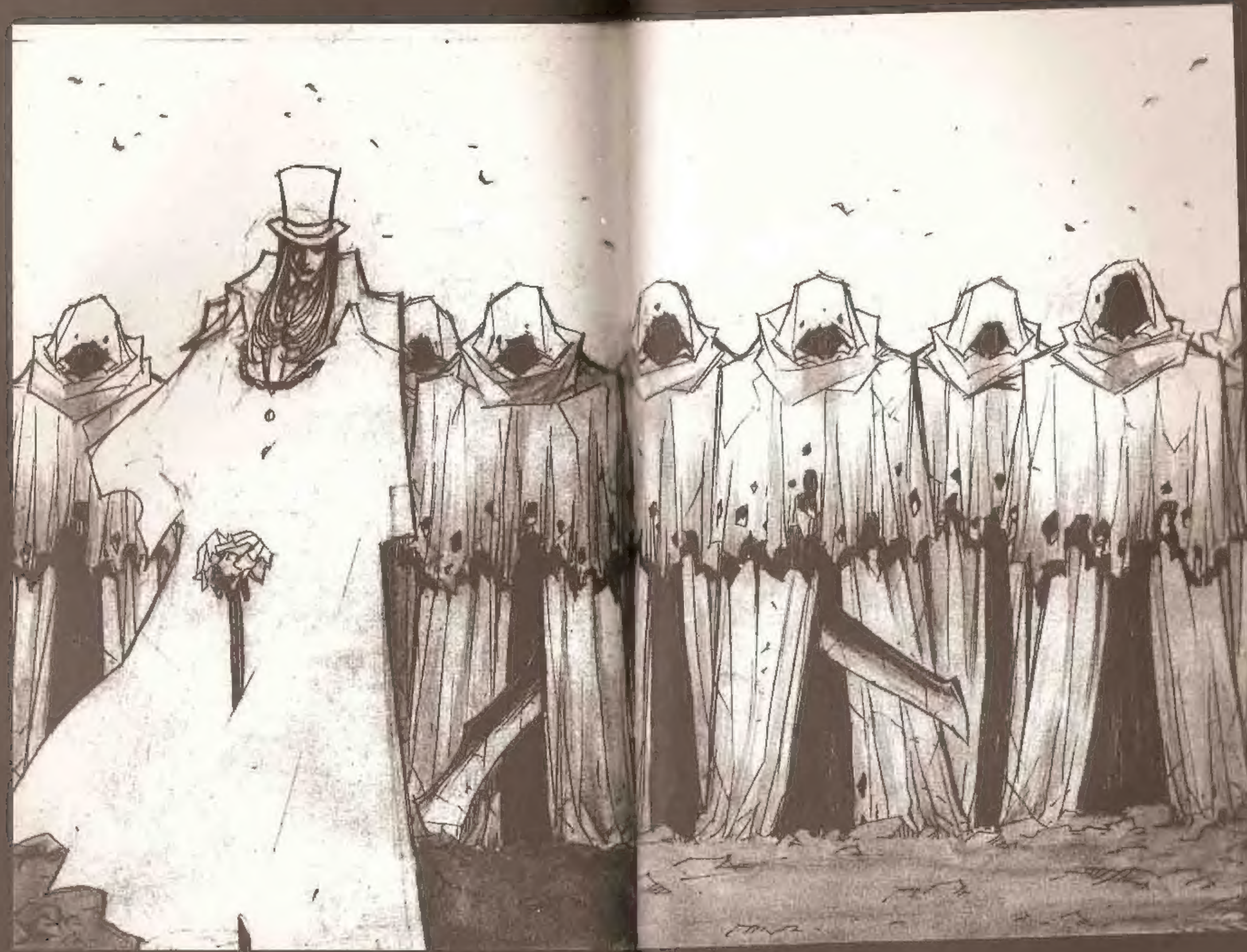
CLOP CLOP

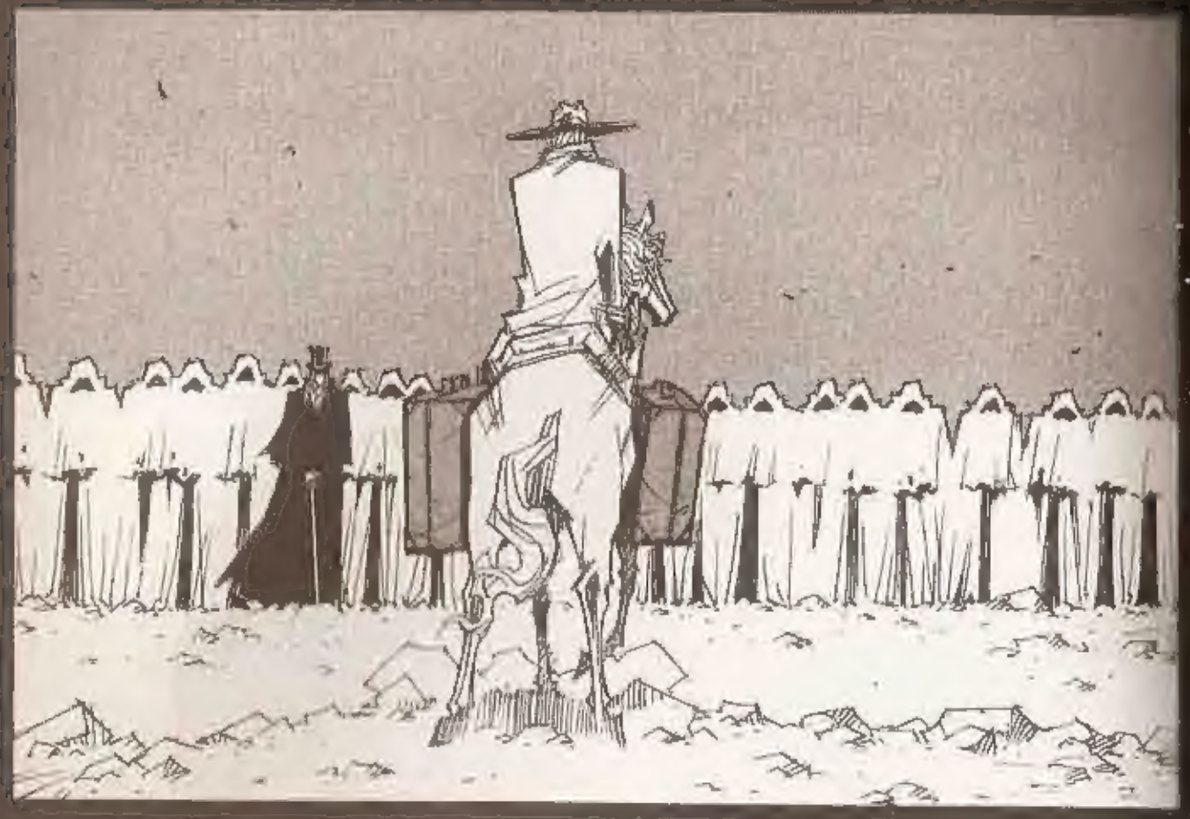
CLOP

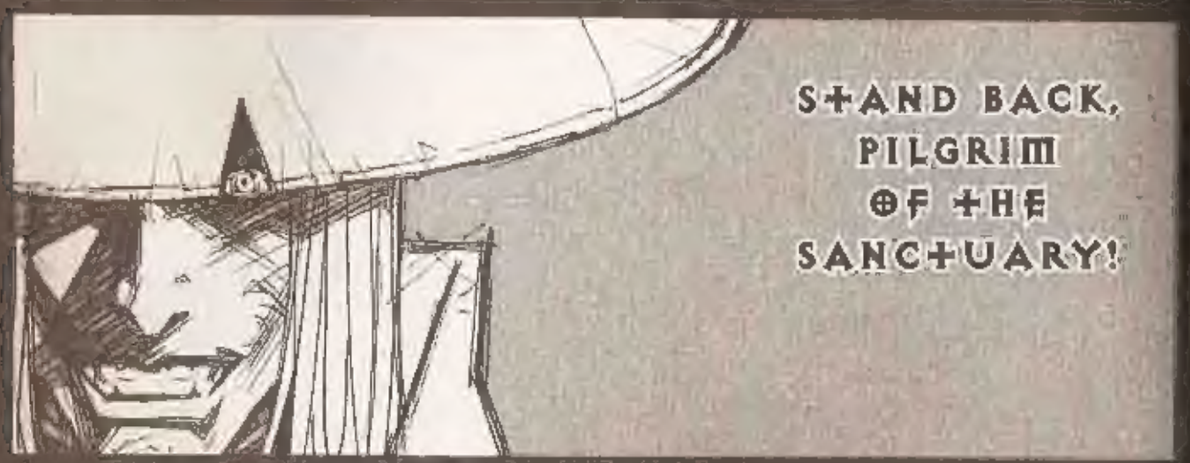
CLICK

!

STAND BACK, IVAN!!







TO BE CONTINUED IN PRIEST 14

IVAN ISAACS WILL RETURN IN
PRIEST VOLUME 14: STYGIAN MODE

IN WHICH WOLVES SHOW THEIR TRUE COATS. AND THE LAW COMES TO WINDTALE AT LAST.